the
ballad
dark
a tragic comedy

the ballad dark

a tragic comedy

written by
voidance

for me

this page left blank
most intentionally
death to the trees
quite conspicuously

this page is not
with most intent
a tree had died
for our ascent

> *and of my rhyme*
> *and dances vain*
> *we neither hold*
> *or self contain*

> *by manners kind*
> *we care to add*
> *to waste a time*
> *for you once had*

> *tho time is lost*
> *by verse ignored*
> *read on to lose*
> *more than before*

> *for as we read*
> *a mind concedes*
> *as cadent songs*
> *of love impede*

> *but love amiss*
> *in ways defined*
> *as ballads sing*
> *by **dark** design*

> *to sway our **reader***
> *by rhyme and tales*
> *we **list** the themes*
> *which **dark** unveils*

> ***void***

> ***vice***

fall
fest
vile
rage
rise

> ***love***

wake
away
dance
mine
rend

>

> ***fear***

song
bear
howl
stay
tale

> *our origin sounds*
> *but seldom derives*
> *lest voided in mind*
> *for **dark** to contrive*

> *tho what is **dark***
> *if **nothing** depicts*
> *for what is created*
> *if **nothing** exists*

void

in verses beginning
a **void** had pervaded
where even the **dark**
for long had evaded

no sooner came ***light***
of radiance blinding
of boisterous hymns
and flames igniting

with ever a gleam
to glow so plentiful
in sounding disorder
and warmth unbearable

but then came a **dark**
to deafen and smolder
enshrouding our ***light***
with beauty and horror

A rhythm resounds
as melodies astound
as phonics surround
and harmonies rebound

where sheers of white
attuned from a ***heart***

as drifting warm ***veils***
gave sway to the **dark**

while ever to sound
a song heard in tune
for **dark** had composed
the song of our **moon**

this was the dance
of desolate space
an advent composed
in song ***lowercase***

with ever a beat
of unruly rules
as ***tho*** and ***thru***
we don’t ridicule

while ever refractioned
to careless ***contractions***
where ***marks*** of reaction
are all but distractions

from ***numbers*** void
to ***protracted*** prose
and others untold
wherever exposed

but ever an origin
so pleasant in beat
yet dark yet lively
by cadent mystique

tho what of our **moon**
quite misunderstood
so lone yet content
in darkness for good

for ever in psalm
of sorrow and tears
to ***dark dance*** alone
in solemn austere

while ever confined
and drifting unbound
the **edge** of the **dark**
no sooner was found

from there beyond
were various ***moons***
dancing and swaying
with ***others*** attuned

in octaves aligned
with rhythmic advent
and melodies ranged
in trebled accents

from ways they loved
by ways they played
to favor their **dark**
with fair arrays

but ever our **moon**
in solemn devotion
forbearing a sense
of somber emotion

for ever a ***light***
so warming and dim
tho ever accursed
to ***lone*** synonyms

with notions askew
to soon misconstrue
from envious **moon**
a ***ballad*** debuted

and thus invoked
a darkest trance
and soon partook
in darkest dance

but of this dance
came dark despair
as ***envy*** withheld
was much to fare

soon **moon** avows
> ***my beat to blame***
> ***by advent sways***
> ***of dark acclaim***

from ***ballads*** unjust
came reckoned endeavor
where ***requiems*** render
dark **envy** to sever

for darkness unbinds
in synchronous beat
as tempos resign
but measures repeat

by tones in scale
a ***ballad*** compels
as **envy** unveils
a cadence rebels

for ever to drum
by musical rhythm
and ever to whelm
by dark altruism

then in the **dark**
to swim and trace

a ***beast*** had swayed
in desolate space

with ever a song
by **dark** to unveil
our child of **moon**
by ***ancient*** regale

gliding and swaying
around a dark song
in sorrow in grief
intent to belong

with skin pristine
of black and white
and ***veil*** lit gaze
of ambient light

from distant worlds
where ever defined
in semblance kind
to ***orcas*** aligned

tho fins forlorn
as dark as abyss
by horridly calls
no beat to remiss

where songs ignite
so lovely in tune
to echo the **void**
and favor our **moon**

while ever devised
a resolving ***trial***
our **moon** to ask
by virtue or vile

thus **orca** replies
in resolute style
for ever of virtue
and never of vile

as i hold a book
of envy within
to cry our song
a tone for a kin

our **moon** had graced
a heartened stance
and soon partook
in darkest dance

but **orca** swayed
with grim serene
for ever in **envy**

to voided scenes

tho ways of **moon**
are good and just
as such rehearsed
a slight adjust

by ever a mourn
of tempest gales
thru dark deluge
as waters scale

for **orca** dear
to ever reign
within a well
of saline ***rain***

and to the ***book***
of **envy** attained
we turn to ***dust***
but ever remains

> *for there in **dark***
> *to trace her child*
> *a **shadow** reminds*
> *of ballads defiled*

vice

> *we cross the **fray***
> *to dark depravity*
> *the **book** of **vice***
> *wicked carnality*

atop a world **dark**
along came riding
a **hell hound** song
of wrath uprising

with flames of dawn
so dark and ablaze
a ward to the cold
from thermal arrays

by gaze of ***void***
and radiant fire
she towers to ***men***
so savage entire

where paws so grand
set earth to a flame
with limitless rage
a curse to her name

> *tho of her heart*
> *a psalm imparts*
> *in cadent beat*
> *to **hatred** art*

and on our **hound**
with **hound** allied
from **dark** to rise
our **reader** rides

of ***book*** and ***blade***
and darkened ***hood***
we dance our way
thru cold **dark wood**

and as we stride
with fearsome might
our searing pulse
had sparked alight

where ever to tread
thru darkest night
devised we search
for darkest sight

to seek the wicked
as ***vengeance*** yearns
with gaze of ***ember***
our hatred burns

and ever a fervor
where ***bonds*** convene
where ever in **dark**
thru cold serene

tho wariness whelms
thru gazes of ***fire***
as thru the woods
a ***howl*** conspired

thus **hound** to pace
from sprint to prowl
with vigilant grace
and cadent growls

where fog was keen
our sights impair
thus **reader** spoke

a verse to share

steady our stride
as soon to seize
by subtle sways
we tread by ease

tho mind our verse
my igneous friend
such vile abides
as thus i contend

our bond divides
for only a while
to render a word
to wicked defiled

and of such word
my hound of dread
ascend your fury
by rage to spread

from darkest psalms
unleashing a wrath
a judgment conveyed
for good is our path

now dark to guide
and light the way
i tread the wood
with swift array

as **reader** departed
the flames of **hound**
the **dark** embraced
a cold rebound

a cold so cruel
that ever reigns
in a worldly **dark**
that seldom rains

but as we tread
our sullen domain
the **dryads** sang
by trills in vain

chanting a chant
by dark harmonic
by dance and sway
with dark hypnotic

by trees and shrub
the **dryads** stood
adorned in moss
and skin of wood

of feminine frame
and elegance fame
by warmth to claim
from hearths aflame

and to our **moon**
with dances dark
the **dryads** sang
by versed remark

oh sacred moon
we ask of you
to send a rain
for dark anew

a song entrance
of somber surge
by waters dance
a dark to purge

then ever our **moon**
with beats imbued
had sent a ***veil***
of pulsing views

for of their ways
the **dryads** convey
our **dark** foreseen
in wicked display

to where we stood
they sooner cite
embrace the flame
of warm delights

of sound and mind
regarding their words
this solace of **dark**
our **reader** preferred

but ***vengeance*** drives
thru darkness scape
where woods beheld
a wretched estate

this ***sanctum*** stood
on broken grounds
by **towns** decayed

in ways profound

tho of our breach
song bells awoken
as **troops** emerged
to march unbroken

while ever to near
their charge ensued
by sharpest blades
set to protrude

our ways to shift
and ever compile
as ever we hail
    by virtue or vile

where none remarked
our ***trials*** ignored
while **troops** deduced
and spoke in accord

    we liken your book
    to swords and pikes
    to cast your spell
    before we strike

    for moon to see
    deluded scenes
    as war and strife
    is our routine

a laugh they shared
thus wicked implied
thus ***book*** divides
as ever devised

where of the **troops**
to arms they deemed
and blades convened
by strikes esteemed

tho ever our **reader**
with still tendency
not even a flinch
from vast weaponry

> *for **moon** to cast*
> *a dreaming grace*
> *harmonic psalms*
> *of calm embrace*

>

> *from curses **dark***
> *we sooner extend*
> *by **hate** and **song***
> *a sleep to rend*

fall

then **troops** to halt
and dance in place
where ever to fall
by staggered grace

in moments dread
our **shadow** arose
then grimly says
*by **dark** we flow*

as virtues wage
a mind betrays
a dark displays
from hatred daze

the darkest cost
in darkest score
but of our voice
we soon ignored

as thus devised
to ever explore
the ***sanctum*** door
in steady accord

while ever a **host**
awaited our notice
while ever appalled
on meeting our focus

to find our gaze
with wrinkled eyes
he sooner conveys
this verse devised

where moon deceives
thru veils and sky
a mortal arrives
with embering eyes

if ever a torment

by vengeful dreams
to thus be graced
with fires gleam

but none the less
all pay the price
for those who come
to seek their vice

extending his arm
collecting our fee
a voidance of plenty
the price for entry

where in our pack
by hand to breach
the ***voidance*** pays
as **host** gave reach

then ever he smiled
so feeble in style
to ever proclaim
so wicked and vile

a voidance paid
in voided stones
now show your beat
thru mortal bones

our hood diverged
by subtle demeanor
while pulses sound
by ever our **reader**

for in our frame
a ***heart*** had rest
playing a rhythm
so long oppressed

and of a beat
to sooner sway
a ***vengeful*** song
of dark dismay

where hatred sang
by torment reign
in cadent rhythm
to ***crimson*** rain

then **host** repays
with ***red*** displays
by ever our ***blade***

to rend and slay

but of his cause
we sooner condone
as ever came songs
so eerie intoned

a wickedly psalm
of taunting melody
ringing a clause
of haunting remedy

we shuffled in step
to the ***sanctum*** beat
and aim for the pass
by the ***sanctum*** suite

where thru the path
we dance and we sway
as the ***organ*** sounds
to wicked ballets

but a gate concludes
this playful charade
as a **garden** horrid
no sooner portrays

on grounds emerged
a fountain of stone
where ***crimson*** spouts
of dead and unknown

and trees of webs
so wickedly vast
of ***men*** entombed
and ever aghast

but suddenly schemed
with senses to dial
this **matron** awaited
with wickedly ***trials***

maliciously sound
intentions within
a maiden of **dark**
tho ***spider*** therein

she sat on her web
to strings all about
teasing the strums
by folly thru out

and of the fair ***widow***
came words of her kind
so tempting and lovely
despite her design

a lure of delights
a toying of charm
a flirting of tricks
a heart to disarm

devotions to give
but much to implore
take loneness away
with songs to adore

my comfort to give
with equal accord
as curse of thirst
is often ignored

so come to my web
so warm spun above
with every escape
declaring our love

from **matron** of **dark**
a somber translation
with wickedly ploys
to trap by relation

tho ways of courting
are often construed
as ***voidance*** and ***time***
are likely accrued

so come to my web
without a concern
from which i give
endowed to return

take all that i give
from verses before
while ever to fade
thus begging for more

but you will but pay
as much as before
and i will but take
a little bit more

so come to my web
so warm spun above
with every escape
abound by our love

of sound and mind

regarding her words
this solace of **dark**
our **reader** preferred

but in her beat
delve in to find
a psalm of malice
by selfish mind

> ***to take what i give***
> ***confined and beloved***
> ***tho if you deny***
> ***alone and unloved***
>
> ***devotions assured***
> ***as stated before***
> ***tho lesser in time***
> ***and begging for more***
>
> ***but you will but pay***
> ***as much as before***
> ***and i will but take***
> ***a little bit more***
>
> ***tho if you deny***
> ***i wither and die***
> ***by notion to lie***
> ***my song of demise***

a sunken cost
in darkest score
to take much less
and pay much more

with inward mind
to verses before
we sooner depart
as offer ignored

devised we tread
to swiftly explore
as paths disclosed
a harrowing chord

for thru the way
of ***sanctum*** halls
a haunting tone
we soon recall

an ***organ*** replayed
to wicked affairs
in resonant waves
of horrid despair

where floors echoed
to harmonic steps
our senses arise
to subtle regret

while ever to hear
unseemly commotion
and ever discern
erotic emotion

> *from mind within*
> *request to assess*
> *for this dark* ***book***
> *brings dire unrest*

> *to preface by verse*
> *impending dark plot*
> *for once it is read*
> *unread it can not*

> *as thus we venture*
> *this* ***reader*** *and* ***i***
> *headed for peril*
> *dark foul awry*

fest

when the door opened
a heavy tone roared
as ***organ*** replayed
its deafening chord

a shivering vibe
ascended the floor
a teasing of bones
without our accord

by sights and sounds
aware to sensation
to wretched and foul
immoral damnation

a grim looking place
of dark horrid sights
a foul wicked ***sanctum***
of vulgar delights

where torches light

with various class
THRU windows above
of intricate glass

and scattered about
were vices defined
from ***herbs*** of ***phonic***
to ***meats*** and ***wine***

a grievous decree
by **dark** to convey
as wicked and vile
while ever displays

of ***maidens*** renown
performing astound
to ***harlots*** abound
disorderly sound

in such a demeanor
to ever sway eager
and frolic by such
debaucherous leisure

for ever to yearn
the dire restrains
of whips to straps
to cages and chains

a **sullied** ballet
to ever declare
and ever indulge
in vulgar affairs

while there and above
the wretchedly splurge
the infamous ***stage***
by columns converged

our **deviant** stood
performing to choir
that resonant tone
of carnal desire

partaking in ***vice***
by lips to the ***wine***
of splendid galore
flamboyant design

leggings worn high
and hosiery scaped
and lavishly caped
tenaciously draped

with claws of black
and gaze of ***white***

to wonder bemused
of oddly plights

where words depict
his vile condition
a stray of the mind
by horrid affliction

far lost in song
by ways of **vice**
as overindulgence
bears much a price

> *and of his heart*
> *a psalm imparts*
> *in cadent beat*
> *to **wicked** art*

retreat of the hands
from devious villain
released of the tone
from solemnly prison

he turned to admire
and favored a while
the art of his craft
the **sullied** and vile

then ever presented
this devious show
to charm our **reader**
and **sullied** below

> ***we cease to witness***
> ***and notice our guest***
> ***grant him a welcome***
> ***disclose by request***
>
> ***for ever defiled***
> ***to enter my halls***
> ***fulfilling desires***
> ***where infamy calls***

then sent us a gaze
to greet with a smile
with passage to cite
but sung of his style

> ***but what of this drifter***
> ***in tattered dark cloak***

with raggedly bottoms
like poorest of folk

and of your boots
so gravely soaked
to track the mire
on floors of oak

how mad is my host
to grant you an entry
lest passage to cost
a voidance of plenty

then ever a laughter
from vile committee
by points to stare
and judge with pity

tho of our gaze
we never display
thus ever to hide
our ***vengeful*** ways

and while the **sullied**
partook in the vice
their **deviant** sent
a verse to entice

do pay them no mind
so splendid assured
divest of your hood
by haste and allure

an offer of wine
such rain to behold
devised to impair
as much to be told

or flame to phonic
by warming accords
inhale and release
augmented rewards

if neither delights
do tell of your vice
mayhaps my melodic
will surely suffice

of shivers to quiver
and amplified sense
a rush of a tingle

as gazes condense

what is it we seek
by vices referred
lest ever deluged
to render a word

from here wherein
our **reader** confined
steadied composure
by closing the mind

but what we find
delivers dismay
by sights beheld
in vile ballets

if lost to your songs
and wicked condition
take heed as i guide
us thru my affliction

to cease and adore
these choices galore
my sanctum depraved
exhibit this chord

of song and vice
and carnal revere
my sullied of dark
adhere with veneer

behold the maiden
by which to explore
her feminine frame
gives much to adore

to hear her psalm
as she gives kneel
but takes much more
with eager appeal

with gazes charmed
an intimate bliss
but of her games
no sooner remiss

for of her ways
she often plays
by lies of sway

as songs betray

or ever the harlot
entices your fires
as voidance abound
she often requires

our lady of night
seductively scant
a harrowing psalm
alluring enchants

her touches ignite
insatiable flames
by which to yearn
her devious games

a ravishing need
of wicked desires
tho most often lack
proportions required

so which of the vice
for you to partake
where infamy calls
no choice to forsake

no whisper or word
if you might confess
it seems wicked fest
provides no interest

our drifter displeased
from offers referred
lest senses deluged
to render a word

but there beyond
the column converged
this curtain of ***white***
no sooner diverged

our **reader** perceived
the features inferred
with mind to our own
as horrors occurred

behold the untouched
to fancy your taste
tho heed the expanse

of tightened embrace

guiltless demeanor
intriguing delights
her cries dissuade
but often excite

of hymns and tears
by singing deceiver
symphonious shrieks
concupiscent fever

a fetish so vile
to savor your needs
fill her with psalms
till venom concedes

now cease and adore
these choices galore
my sanctum depraved
exhibit this chord

so which of the vice
for you to partake
where infamy calls
no choice to forsake

savor the flesh
of carnal desire
enticing release
of venom in dire

our drifter must tell
what is it you seek
if here to partake
a choice ever speaks

tho of our disgust
came ruse of content
as wicked and vile
were shown to present

i offer with pride
my dark humble guest
such options abound
yet still unimpressed

as hope is not lost
so you may rejoice
if keen to proceed

unspeakable choice

divide no attent
devise and assess
my final exhibit
to ever obsess

while there beyond
the vices provided
a curtain of ***red***
no sooner divided

where wicked and vile
were sung to dismay
a dreadful charade
of solemn display

this is the vice
for you to partake
a ravenous dance
as choices forsake

a curse so wicked
the dark forbades
from songs remade
are songs delayed

of horrid sights
uncovering veils
so hallow a song
of ***crimson*** scale

by darkest solemn
a rending in choir
to witness the vile
by curses acquired

for there beyond
the **children** play
as ever they chase
and slay their prey

they gather around
in endless swarms
to feast on dead
and ***red*** so warm

sating the curse
despite the cost
a sorrowed psalm
of ***innocence*** lost

cease our affairs
to notice our guest
a notion unsettled
if i may suggest

a drifter to seek
a vice by request
tho looks to evoke
with subtle detest

abiding a doubt
a threat to seem
by gaze obscured
a plot to scheme

of book and blade
your arms assessed
and darkened hood
to sway recessed

then gazes synced
from ***ember*** to ***white***
and sooner revealed
a threat to indict

and ever discerned
the **sullied** fierce
as ever their maws
were set to pierce

such devious **vice**
our **reader** denied
thus **deviant** pried
where verses replied

our drifter exposed
as reader of hate
with gaze of ember
a darkest of traits

my ever dark reader
your visit betrays
by rhythms astray
vindicative ways

thus heed to notice
my book to divide
a vice as to cast
by songs to confide

tho ever our **reader**

with limitless vigor
the **deviant** swayed
with strenuous rigor

> *by **moon** to cast*
> *a wicked grace*
> *harmonic psalms*
> *of **vile** embraced*

> *a spell of **dark***
> *descends to rend*
> *by **vice** and **song***
> *dark forms ascend*

vile

and of dark music
came ***vile*** endeavors
traumatic affairs
of pain and pleasure

for soon he shaped
to gravely a being
as veins gave pulse
enraging to seething

by darkest psalms
and foul wickedness
a being so wondrous
yet so villainous

where wings extended
by magic transcended
thru halls ascended
yet ever so splendid

then **deviant** cried
to ***strike avidly***
in echoing wails
of dark treachery

but as the **sullied**
had swayed unsteady
our **reader** divided
our ***book*** to ready

then ever a scene
from wickedly horde
where ever by might

a fire torch soared

tho as we recited
our virulent ***word***
with senses aware
a reflex occurred

where as we weave
not ever so nimble
such fires remit
to fever a kindle

by tap and a brush
bid cinders farewell
but curse the **sullied**
for breaking our spell

for soon they swarm
to feed our plight
diversion in need
so we may recite

with ***blade*** to toss
pointed precision
the **deviant** dove
warding incision

where of our aim
tho ever intended
to intricate glass
above and suspended

by which our ***blade***
gave way to stall
as shards had sung
by shattered fall

then clouds had came
and there to remain
as thundering roar
preceded ***red*** rain

from warm deluge
a ***crimson*** storm
as torches fade
the dark is born

a sleight to ruse
and cause delay
as ***book*** divides
our words convey

> *for **moon** to cast*
> *by savage grace*

> *chaotic psalms*
> *of **hell** embraced*

> *from curses **dark***
> *our fury ascends*
> *by **hate** and **song***
> *a wrath to rend*

rage

then trembling sounds
grew ever so swiftly
as tremors ascended
and ever so strictly

the fiercer the sound
the louder their fear
then worry to wonder
as quakes disappeared

a ***beast*** had moved
in paces repeated
as gruffs of breath
fell silent retreated

astir in the halls
while ever afraid
to know what comes
is judgment conveyed

thus **deviant** flew
to soon attend
a window near
by swift ascend

then thru the wall
a deafening blast
to rend the **sullied**
with shattering glass

to enter our **hound**
of infernal dread
arrived to condemn
with fury to spread

while vapors of rain
had fallen on **hound**
she traced a scent
of humid resound

thus **sullied** receded

by scattering paths
as **hell hound** sings
the darkest of wraths

but some defied
by swarming herds
on **hound** to rush
by ploys absurd

for as they neared
her fires were much
as ever they flared
by kindling touch

our **hound** pursued
as **sullied** had fled
then ever consumed
where ever to shred

wicked to slaughter
by merciless grace
tho **sullied** elude
hound rather a chase

with ***sanctum*** purged
within the **dark wood**
by ***vengeance*** on vile
of ***dark*** and of good

from hall of desires
came harrowing sight
where **deviant** versed
this hopeless recite

> ***my sullied and vile***
> ***within these halls***
> ***take ever for cover***
> ***by keen withdrawal***

then poised his mind
embracing the plight
thus took to skies
no sooner in flight

for which he dove
descending a soar
to meet the ***stage***
and ready a score

playing the ***organ***
performing to choir
that resonant tone
of carnal desire

a deafening chord
no sooner was heard
as wretched and ***dead***
were offered a word

> *for **moon** to cast*
> *a wicked grace*
> *harmonic psalms*
> *of beats replaced*

> *from curses **dark***
> *for ever forsaken*
> *by **vice** and **songs***
> *arise and awaken*

rise

then pulses and beats
rang on the dead tide
to march for our **hound**
avengeance they cried

on igneous ground
hound took to retreat
then figured a plot
to vanquish with heat

while ever soaked
with ***crimson*** rain
she gave a shake
as fires reigned

seeds of hot ember
ignited the halls
as **sullied** endured
dark ***hell*** to recall

then **deviant** cried
and shifted persona
as broiling flesh
sent putrid aromas

from faded spells
to shape him wry
the **deviant** gave
a sorrowful cry

if this is my end

i care to inquire
my book to extend
if so you desire

of such are the perils
which i have compiled
to claim thus certain
my ballads defiled

tho as he begged
and bended a knee
by acts of despair
attempted to flee

with laughter abound
so grievously sound
no sooner projected
to rally our **hound**

and of this decree
our **hound** disagreed
to dance and stride
on thru the debris

she swayed and struck
the columns converged
then trembles emerged
as columns diverged

where **deviant** dove
a staggering fall
on floors to cease
to landing a sprawl

the ***organ*** to follow
in rapid progression
while playing a song
in somber succession

no sooner to land
half on the center
exposing a dying
tormented offender

our **hound** arose
to shuffle on over
with cautious gaze
to crumbling order

she warily neared
his cries depravity
but ever she ceased
with maws of vanity

pulling in ways
of shaking rhythm
as ***crimson*** flowed
from torn incision

now cries that were
had faded to wane
as struggles began
when severing frame

a chewing occurred
of gnawing applying
from darkest demise
an anodyne scrying

and of the plight
a sundered cause
as ***wicked*** heart
had ever paused

> *tho ever a peril*
> *this song implies*
> *where **readers** fall*
> *our **moon** will rise*

> *a **veil** foreseen*
> *with moves serene*
> *took cadent dance*
> *on thru our scene*

> *to find the **book***
> *of **vice** disowned*
> *to sing the song*
> *of **dark** atoned*

> *as **vice** conveyed*
> *a darkest trance*
> *the **moon** partook*
> *in darkest **dance***

> *by which we join*
> *our beat to blame*
> *the advent sways*
> *of **dark** acclaim*

> *but of this song*
> *came dark despair*
> *for **vice** was more*
> *than **moon** can fare*

> *tho ways of **dark***
> *are good and just*
> *thus **vice** decays*
> *to **crimson** dust*

> *as **readers** fall*
> *soon others rise*
> *as such are terms*
> *this tale implies*

> *the **vice** to fray*
> *by darkest fame*
> *a **vice** to play*
> *by darkest game*

then ***veils*** to near
by sounding surmise
our **reader** to grace
compelling reprise

a harmony sounds
from moon to cite
to ***purge the dark***
within this night

then ***veils*** of **moon**
made way thru skies
by riddles conveyed
a promise devised

in song we share
by rhythms averse
where curses atone
convictions reverse

the reaping song
of darkest spells
thus with a verse
our **reader** tells

from dark demise
a sorrowed choir
as ever we grace
with gentle fire

tho innocent now
wicked thereafter
for children dark
a fading chapter

and of my cause
a song of hate
to end our moon
by darkest fate

> ***a ballad dark***
> *by hindered flow*
> *tho of our* ***moon***
> *to never know*

love

> *we cross the* ***edge***
> *to dark duality*
> *the* ***book*** *of* ***love***
> *dancers duality*

our **hound** to beckon
no sooner she chased
thru the dark wood
with rhythmical haste

her dancing stride
rends fire below
as **reader** strives
remaining in tow

and ever a fervor
as ***bonds*** reconvene
to tread dark lands
so cold and serene

tho weariness whelms
thru gazes of ***fire***
for cover we seek
as slumber is dire

to rest tired eyes
will render us good
and so we must nest
but not in dark wood

as thus we dance
thru darkest night
devised to search
for somber site

across the **dark**
to find our light
our warmth ignites
thru frigid night

as **dark wood** ends

the trees confine
to enter a **cove**
of calm design

then **hound** to pace
a sprinting to trot
to nest and retire
as rest is our plot

descend to notice
the **cove** all around
this haven to gather
our mind in rebound

but ever so sudden
our **hound** leaps a bound
to seek a wood ***branch***
there scattered around

by playful obsession
she gathers it gentle
presenting to **reader**
for ***fetch*** instrumental

our **reader** gives in
to frivolous games
while ever a ***branch***
no sooner we claim

tho mighty a toss
so poorly was thrown
from clumsy attempt
appeased we are lone

no matter to **hound**
dance shuffle to music
turns sand into storms
from reckless amusement

she bows to the earth
with hind to the light
on pinning the ***branch***
with savagely might

ripping and shredding
sent bits to the night
serene like embrace
from simple delights

a smile thus cast
from **reader** to **hound**
the bliss of the **cove**
so pleasantly sound

tho ever in peace
aversed to tarry

while ever to heed
what **dark** may carry

for **reader** to notice
an **isle** there distant
and on it off center
dark ***tower*** existent

this ***tower*** of ruin
stood rather unsightly
as dwindling stones
fell ever so slightly

of light or a song
were none to behold
as ***tower*** had seemed
abandoned in cold

thus **reader** to claim
in dark **cove** and **isle**
    no threats to assess
    least not for a while

    come near my hound
    in need of a friend
    to nestle and bundle
    till rest is to end

our **hound** gives rise
to tread joyous steps
alters our distance
amending request

she lowers so gently
to snuggle on sands
her **reader** beside her
shared warmth in demand

while **cove** was at peace
our **hound** had implored
a fabled dark story
but calm in accord

where as she pawed
our gazes aligned
while ever she sung
her solemnly whine

tho weariness whelms
thru gazes of ***fire***
our **reader** to yield
and never deny her

thus of our book
we share a ***tale***

of stories ***dark***
for her regale

> *a somber song*
> *of times before*
> *but to recite*
> *in syntax* ***fore***

> *a rhyming name*
> *of ballad games*
> *with verses less*
> *and rhythms same*

> *and so we delve*
> *with much implied*
> ***the song of hare***
> *dark tales awry*

there was a **hare**
for she was good
in **meadows** dark
by **darkest wood**

she waited near
as **children** came
for of their songs
sang all the same

they ever graced
a warmth to share
as **children** heard
a verse despaired

> ***the songs we sing***
> ***are dark and good***
> ***so long we heed***
> ***the darkest wood***
>
> ***tho such a time***
> ***for all to stray***
> ***but such a time***
> ***lies far away***
>
> ***my children dear***
> ***for now to rest***
> ***by then to pray***
> ***and lay our nest***

and of her ways
she took to claim
her **children** dear
by minds to tame

as thus they pray
their solemn word
by **dark** and **moon**
a fear deterred

oh sacred moon
we ask you try
to sing our tale
of dark awry

a dancing stride
thru dark defied
as books collide
and songs divide

till then we heed
the darkest wood
as thus our song
stays ever good

then all to nest
by prayers mend
and so our ***tale***
has come to end

> *the book of **hate***
> *had then enclosed*
> *by **dark** and **song***
> *a tale composed*

to which our **hound**
had rest and snored
but ever with grace
to sing in chords

we strum her fibers
with gentle finesse
my raging hell hound
be eased in our nest

a comforting deed
and simply adored
of music and **dark**
a beautiful score

we gaze at our **moon**
with subtle unrest
where conscious fogs
to riddles and stress

>

> *as **reader** drifts*
> *to dreams various*
> *we ever find peace*
> *solaced in solus*

a deep rest stirs
succumb yet divided
traumatic advents
of our tale provided

as stories of a past
play off beat rhythms
with fears and shivers
and cognitive schisms

a haunting ignites
the darkest of tales
of when our kin fell
with wicked details

our ***brother*** dear
of songs devout
had played about
by doubts without

where songs ascend
with echoing cries
from shaded vision
our **reader** to rise

then ever to gaze
in dark **cove** and **isle**
assuring no threats
of wicked or vile

but **reader** took notice
above the sea drifting
between **cove** and **isle**
dark ***figure*** existing

tho distantly far
our **reader** to cower
of motions it made
departing dark ***tower***

while nearer to seem
this ***figure*** had moved
tho steady with grace
a threat to disprove

moving quite slowly
to give it a care
while ever a time
till we were to pair

thus ever we eased

to rest wearied eyes
for ever more peace
before we give rise

where to our **hound**
a strumming amends
for care and warmth
till rest is to end

of which she flares
by snores in accord
while kindred ***bonds***
stay ever our ward

we gaze at our **moon**
with tranquil grace
as conscious fogs
to riddled space

> *another dream stirs*
> *succumb yet delighted*
> *harmonic advents*
> *of our tale provided*

a moment fore ***reader***
an ***artist*** we played
by ***lute*** and by voice
for fun and for trade

we strum the strings
with sweet finesse
as songs of ***dark***
are made to bless

a dream thus shared
by ways to inspire
with ever our ***lover***
and former desire

upon a dark strand
along a shore brim
our ***lover*** allured
to ***lute*** and hymns

by way she played
by way she swayed
to warm our heart
with fond arrays

tho simple in ways
such beauty within
so lovely therein
and modest herein

with darkest hair

and sweetest heart
with ever a gaze
of ***violet*** art

where cold invites
our warmth ignites
as ever we danced
in ***veil*** lit night

but soon to cease
while gazes weary
our hearth to set
with rest to query

we nest and bundle
with furs in reach
devised for comfort
our warmth for each

embracing to hum
the sweetest of song
far under our ***moon***
together belonged

for all thru the ***dark***
in a world quite grim
for she was our ***fire***
so warming and dim

where gazes met
by dark innocence
came conscious fog
of riddled limerence

as ***reader*** drifts
to solemn focus
our ***lover*** sings
solaced in solus

but from her voice
came sudden remark
much like our ***hound***
a startling bark

wake

wearied eyes open
attuning to **dark**
awakened by **hound**
with riotous barks

as ever to notice
a dark ***figure*** roved

in flight on a ***staff***
above frigid **cove**

a dark furry hood
sat top of her crown
and under her cloak
a dark luring gown

while moving about
and dancing therein
her lovely long hair
dark flowing in wind

with skin of ***dill***
yet vibrantly fair
of slender design
so finely declared

the **witch** of the **isle**
with gaze of ***white***
an uncanny semblance
to moon ***veil*** light

> *and of her heart*
> *a psalm imparts*
> *in cadent beat*
> *to **lovely** art*

a hand to our **hound**
to cease her alarm
by mutter of words
her rage to disarm

> ***for ever our wrath***
> ***if she were a threat***
> ***tho she is at peace***
> ***thus never forget***

but heed our **witch**
despite uninvited
recklessly gliding
while ever delighted

she leaned and smiled
with comforting style
then asked in kind
> ***of virtue or vile***

from **reader** to **hound**
came nods in praise
then turned to **witch**

with ***embered*** gaze

no words or act
may prove us good
tho acts in kind
to cast my hood

from hailing songs
of prevalent trials
to claim by resolve
with virtuous style

as i hold a book
of hate within
to cry our song
a tone for a kin

she giggled in jest
and taps on her ***staff***
while flying in grace
with marvelous laughs

soaring quite near
by scoured direction
we sooner declined
by sudden rejection

to hear of my words
my witch of the isle
tend to your distance
as hound is but riled

together we roam
just hound and i
we seek only rest
but rest you deny

for there is a peace
by which we have shown
a peace to preserve
by path of our own

her taken aback
by insolent words
expressing dismay
as parting occurred

she sooner retorted
with softest demeanor
i offer these comforts
my ever dark reader

of meats and of wine
are the finest affairs
a nest for your hound
in my tower just there

an offer quite warm
so pleasing in beat
tho verses may seem
by truth or deceit

but weariness whelms
thus **reader** to rest
ascending her words
by **dark** to protest

my hound is at peace
and i seek no meats
by will of my own
to never compete

signaled a gesture
to send her away
but proven no use
insisted her stay

she leans to **reader**
and sooner calls out
we all seek the meats
for none goes without

but ever our **reader**
with slumber so dire
had nestled on sands
for dreams to inspire

tho moment of peace
to not our avail
as taps on a ***staff***
to sooner prevail

we gaze at our **moon**
with anxious unrest
annoyed irritated
perpetual pest

we sent a look stern
she sent it our way
we asked her bemused
how long will you stay

by nerve of the witch
while flying in grace

responded with sass
    as long as it takes

our **hound** to groan
a caution to heed
but **reader** to calm
her rage to concede

by touch of finesse
with gentle caress
our **hound** to ease
devised to recess

then **witch** had sung
her sweet lullabies
as **reader** discerned
from ***embering*** eyes

with sways and psalm
like dreaming a bliss
by casting on **moon**
a poetic eclipse

stared for awhile
to lay and admire
the art of her craft
bewitching entire

with senses so fond
tho likely confused
she sung a dark peace
familiar quite soothed

but a **witch** no less
intentions a fraud
to heed of the **dark**
and perils abroad

we gathered our mind
composed and compiled
to figure her ways
    by virtue or vile

she sprung to attest
this moment of ***trial***
to render with glee
    while ever not vile

    but i hold a book
    of love within
    to cry our song
    a tone for a kin

    no verse or act

may prove me good
lest of my tower
far from the wood

our nod to accept
her comforting verse
with ***book*** to unfold
for songs to rehearse

no sense for our **hound**
to cross waters sound
or solely here nestled
with **dark** all around

a song from our ***book***
will put her at ease
preserving her beat
and mind to appease

> *for **moon** to cast*
> *a voiding grace*
> *harmonic psalms*
> *of **bonds** displaced*

> *from curses **dark***
> *we ever resound*
> *by calm and **song***
> *our **hells** unbound*

away

and from dark music
a backwards endeavor
our **hound** to contain
returning whenever

thus ever the cold
enshrouded our figure
as **hound** was but gone
our warming familiar

but **witch** had hailed
with joy to contain
then taps her ***staff***
our beckon pertained

no sooner descended
to lower her height

we mount and adjust
then ever in flight

made way to the ***tower***
while faintly it stood
ahead was the **isle**
behind was **dark wood**

thru skies we rode
by reveling thrill
as winds were keen
to send us a chill

her fluttering hair
had danced on our skin
a scent of sweet ***dill***
so gentle therein

she turned to look back
and greeted with smile
said warmly with grace
    be there in short while

a nod to her claim
polite pleasantries
a song of our bliss
combined melodies

then cleverest tricks
by playful endeavor
to fly in reverse
halt sudden however

from devious stunts
she swayed a bit back
and fell in our arms
by craft of her act

she laid and admired
our dark ***ember*** eyes
and of the appeal
desires devised

then sending a smile
with comforting style
but staying a while
no rush to compile

then gazes broke
but fires contain
and where she arose
her warmth to remain

ahead to discern
a light in the **dark**

we eased our glide
with aims to embark

descending on strand
and landing on sand
flicking her ***staff***
no sooner in hand

with glance above
our **moon** ignites
gave way to sights
the ***tower*** of night

as dark as the **dark**
warm lit all around
surrounded by flora
and fauna abound

once crumbling ruin
and fallen so slightly
now wonder and marvel
illusions unsightly

and on lambent shore
our eyes to concede
as scattering plenty
were ***phonic*** and weeds

as torch lit songs
were wonders beheld
where ***tower*** redeemed
by matters compelled

then clouds had swept
to cross our terrain
as thundering roar
preceded cold rain

she suddenly ceased
looked up more aware
expressing such awe
we followed her stare

there dimly to creep
just over the ***tower***
a ***veil*** of **moon** light
with rhythmical shower

as flutters of rain
were songs to define
she uttered agazed
not by my design

we join her hand
and aim for the door

to lead as she follows
on thru the dark shore

while ever indoors
we quickly explore
to see a room round
and ***nest*** on the floor

a comforting place
of intimate sight
lit candles to burn
dispersing dim light

of ***meats*** and of ***wine***
such pleasant delights
and in thru the window
a ***veil*** of **moon** light

she sent off her ***staff***
flew deftly to store
on casting her hood
sways hair in accord

releasing our hand
her warmth to remain
with ***wine*** to claim
an offer of rain

she met our gaze
as fires ignite
by luring charms
desires incite

and soon we flow
to warmest arrays
tho ever delayed
as she moves away

where by the ***nest***
she seeks a purse
within it ***melodic***
euphoric disbursed

she soaks a finger
then taps the vice
and to our lips
her touch enticed

she takes her share
then dances in jest
our dreams together
are simply obsessed

tho ever our **reader**
resisting her ways
with vigorous ploy

to guide her astray

a song of hearts
a love to pursue
her book of **dark**
a **love** to subdue

as thus we dream
my ***witch*** and ***i***
as ***lovers*** dance
thru dark awry

and from our heart
with ***love*** so true
we sway by voice
our verse ***askew***

> ***every love i knew***
> ***rhymed with you***
> ***but nothing***
> ***rhymed with us***

dance

a beat in scale
resounds in **dark**
as ***love*** ignites
a darkest spark

by hearts malign
we sync in beat
where we embrace
our fires compete

we danced to songs
in moon ***veil*** light
as hips had joined
no sooner in flight

for ever entwined
and ever together
deferring a kiss
if ever a pleasure

but of the ***dark dance***
there is but a choice
while ever unveiled
in narrative voice

> *and now we delve*
> *within the mind*
> *by **love** and **hate***
> *the **ballads** bind*

> *if ever a chance*
> *by game of romance*
> *as **lovers** entranced*
> *incite the **dark dance***

> *as this was the curse*
> *presented before **us***
> *on heeding the spell*
> *of rhapsodic chorus*

> *from hearts to join*
> *with **love** to imbue*
> *from darkest **dance***
> *her **love** to subdue*

> *but of the dance*
> *an artful ballet*
> *a curse for both*
> *as **music** betrays*

> *if either to love*
> *by either who ever*
> *their **book** is gone*
> *for now and for ever*

but ever a dream
to never dismiss
when ever in ***love***
euphorically bliss

where beats ascend
our hearts devoid
alone yet together
as ***lovers*** poise

for ever a song
of somber emotion
no sorrow yet tears
of joyous unspoken

our hold had ended
as thus descended
tho of our night
had much intended

we nest and bundle
with furs in reach
and veiled to share
our warmth for each

she sends a smile
in comforting style
then says with grace
and without denial

> ***we share a song***
> ***in dark together***
> ***swear on my beat***
> ***no sorrows ever***

a vow for ***lovers***
to revel together
but when she falls
her ***love*** is forever

we send a nod
but never promise
a subtle deceit
and sorrow upon us

she takes a kiss
then dances away
to which she sent
a beckon to play

we laugh and sing
the way ***lovers*** sing
then dance and swing
the way children swing

then spoke of tales
of when she was child
tho sorrowful stories
her peace undefiled

we held in **dark**
a home to belong
as ever she sang
a lullabied song

> *as lovers dark portrays*
> *by songs to play apart*
> *ever lost in the dark*
> *but not in our heart*

and from her song
a beat out of sync
as **moon** went dark
by merely a blink

from sorrowed psalms

our **witch** to grieve
thus **moon** ascends
by candid leave

she ends our hold
to ease the **moon**
as rhythmic ***veils***
play solemn tunes

our **reader** arose
for warmth to share
and ward our **witch**
from coldest air

we place our ***hood***
upon her design
possessive in ways
as tho she were ***mine***

then ever so close
our hold bestowed
as ever we notice
her joyful glows

from dearest smiles
her charm displays
but given we fall
dark dance betrays

but soon she hums
a dearest of psalm
to soothe our **moon**
for ever to calm

we join in choir
to jovial sounds
by hearts content
if ***love*** ever found

a **witch** and a **reader**
such somber affairs
to share a dark bliss
of pleasant despair

but all thru the **dark**
in a world quite grim
for she was our fire
so warming and dim

we flow in trance
and sing and sway
while sooner play
then nest and lay

but ever she rose
to nestle above

as hearts enshroud
a warmth of ***love***

tho eager for peace
her hair at our face
a welcome discomfort
care not to displace

by which she arose
so charming beguiled
while sending a smile
with comforting style

whips her hair back
then giggles aplenty
to bring it back forth
soft flowing in frenzy

like tingling thrills
with dazzled affects
like fluttering rain
without wet effects

while ever on beat
her hair to reform
with jovial cheers
she nestled to warm

as scents of ***dill***
resembled her skin
senses entranced
addictive therein

we strum her hair
with gentle finesse
    my witch of the isle
    be eased with a rest

a comforting deed
to love her so dearly
in gracing her mind
adoring sincerely

we kiss and embrace
we nibble and bite
we frolic and tumble
by simple delights

then dances crave
like never before
as swiftly we rose
our song to restore

while ever we held
her figure so gentle

while swaying on beat
to dark instrumental

we move to music
in cadence to dance
as flows of rhythm
for ever entrance

with hands to hers
we spin her around
but half spun thru
we pull her inbound

swaying in ways
to our emotion
as ***readers*** fall
to dire devotion

with ***lovers*** adrift
outworldly dismiss
melodically sound
enchantingly bliss

and ever a dream
a timeless escape
for ever devised
to never awake

her gazes rained
as she had turned
our hold assured
a ***love*** affirmed

from ***lovers*** bind
designs combined
her beat to mine
and mind to mind

but as we embraced
with hearts at rest
our **witch** had sung
a song oppressed

> *then you came to me*
> *by fires to impart*
> *while ever in dark*
> *a warmth to my heart*

then ever again
a beat out of sync
as **moon** went dark
by merely a blink

from senses keen
and promises broken
from subtle deceit
a sorrow unspoken

where tempos fade
we sooner decline
tho dreams of ours
stay purest in kind

a calmness mends
from **moon** above
as dancing ***veils***
play tunes of love

and as we sway
a rhythm impedes
while ***lovers*** held
as ***lovers*** agreed

then ever a kiss
to ease our daze
as she displayed
her calming gaze

she ends our hold
and dances away
to which she sends
a beckon to lay

our **reader** to nest
a comfort to seize
as **witch** had danced
alluringly teased

her hips then swayed
from left to right
as hands then swept
to reach the light

the warm lit ***veils***
of **moon** familiar
had pranced along
her dancing figure

another lit ***veil***
on us to wrangle
gave sway to rise
on **witch** to tangle

from dances dark
and motions serene
we move with grace
as ***lovers*** convene

then notice above

a volley performs
as petals of ***iris***
descended to swarm

we held in **dark**
a home to belong
as **witch** had sung
her lullabied song

> *if we promise love*
> *and never to depart*
> *for ever our dark*
> *a ballad of hearts*

while ever our **moon**
to sway a bit calm
made way thru skies
sad crying a psalm

but ever we held
as petals fade
   never to part
a promise made

with minds at ease
hypnotic heard beats
far lost to dreams
of lovers defeat

a lost endeavor
for ever in kind
where ***lovers*** sync
together in mind

we sway on beat
as slaves to dance
as flows of touch
precedes advance

by wandering hands
a tracing of skin
with lips together
the bonding begins

where to our ***nest***
we lay and play
and with a touch
our care portrays

ascending with vigor
and rhythm profound
by loving obsessions
to crave and compound

from darkest dance
to darkest romance
to strumming along
her center expanse

her nails embrace
as carving inspires
as deeply we enter
to claim our desire

while ***lovers*** sway
to intimate fire
our senses arise
to ending in dire

musical struggles
for ever increase
as serenades come
by ***venoms*** release

with beats seduced
and syncing within
came gaze of ***bliss***
and tremulous skin

as ever we fall
to dreams ominous
our **readers** drift
solaced in solus

but ever our **witch**
with fond tendency
fallen for **reader**
by dark pleasantry

as thus she tries
with charming ways
to delve within
our ***embered*** gaze

> *for **moon** to cast*
> *a warming grace*
> *harmonic psalms*
> *of **love** embraced*

> *from curses **dark***
> *and hearts afire*
> *by **love** and **song***
> *and dark desire*

mine

but from our mind
came dark intuition
foretelling a psalm
of ***lovers*** rendition

and from our heart
with **love** pursued
we sway by voice
our verse ***askew***

every love i knew
rhymed with ***you***
nothing thus
rhymed with ***us***

and the spell of **witch**
was suddenly severed
for of the ***dark dance***
a ***counter*** endeavored

our **reader** to favor
from devious ways
while verses unveil
to dances betrayed

my witch of the isle
forgive my dark scheme
these songs of ours
are simply a dream

tho dark dance sways
deceptive endeavors
our love will reign
for now and for ever

while ever our **witch**
with worrisome fraught
showed puzzled despair
and wavered distraught

> *as ever a peril*
> *this song implies*
> *where* ***readers*** *fall*
> *our* ***moon*** *will rise*
>

*a **veil** foreseen*
with moves serene
took cadent dance
on thru our scene

*to find the **book***
*of **love** disowned*
to sing the song
*of **dark** atoned*

*as **moon** partook*
in somber dance
*our **witch** refused*
by swift advance

*she held her **book***
with all her might
*while **veils** of **moon***
kept glowing bright

*tho **moon** was such*
of warmth by much
*to give our **witch***
a burning touch

*then sent a **veil***
of pulsing charms
*as **witch** had fell*
within our arms

*thus **moon** again*
gave somber dance
*as **book** was held*
in darkest trance

but of this song
came dark despair
*for **love** was more*
*than **moon** can fare*

*tho ways of **dark***
are good and just
*thus **love** decays*
*to **teal** lit **dust***

*as **readers** fall*
soon others rise
as such are terms
this tale implies

*a **love** to fray*
by darkest fame
*but **love** to play*
by darkest game

then ***veils*** to near
by sounding surmise
our **reader** to grace
compelling reprise

a rhythm resounds
from moon to cite
to ***warm her beat***
and mend her spite

then ***veils*** of **moon**
made way thru skies
of riddles conveyed
a promise devised

then **witch** had seen
with gaze of ***teal***
her beauty fade
by dark reveal

and as her mind
had come to sound
she stood in awe
to what she found

for round the room
unsightly disclosed
her ***nest*** in ruin
illusions exposed

in voiding her ***book***
no sooner to wither
from darkest dance
are curses delivered

by saddened psalm
and ***love*** betrayed
with broken verse
her heart relayed

> ***what ever a feeling***
> ***of whelming emotion***
> ***of grief and tears***
> ***and sorrow unspoken***
>
> ***a choir of lies***
> ***by dance and love***
> ***by which to sway***
> ***in dark thereof***

where soon she wept
while partly denying
from darkest demise

an anodyne scrying

our heart to rend
from verses dismay
with guilt resound
we ever conveyed

forgive my deception
and darkest beguile
as dreams are foregone
my witch of the isle

deceit is a game
of merely few lies
tho heed of my truth
by which to reprise

a dream to dream
of love thru song
for ever to share
thru dark prolong

for you are my love
most pleasant herein
a severed obsession
my beat rends within

embrace me again
for i must depart
our warmth to divide
but not of our hearts

she laid to mourn
thus giving no mind
for sadness whelms
in spiral decline

and by our deceit
and dances forgone
the dark ***tower*** cried
and echoed her song

we bind our ***hood***
aversed to tarry
while ever to heed
what **dark** may carry

where on the **isle**
a vision astounds
so sightly obscure
tho rather confound

a look to discern

of harrowing sight
so wickedly sound
to ***tower*** of plight

in voiding **love**
illusions dispel
as ***tower*** of night
no longer compels

this crumbling ruin
fell ever so slightly
as dwindling wonder
stood rather unsightly

of light or a song
were none to behold
of ways to be seen
are verses retold

we set for the **cove**
as ***vengeance*** was dire
tho cold is but cruel
in need of our fire

we sing the spell
of our **hell hound**
to seek my ***friend***
and warmth renown

of heart and psalm
and hells to trace
of dark and light
to sing in grace

by somber rhymes
and fires fervid
from book of hate
a hell hound ballad

and where she stood
came sundered ground
no sooner to gather
the cold rebound

for ever accursed
in **dark** to tread
ablazed and crazed
our **hound** of dread

while ever she lowered
we mount and we brace
and aim for the **cove**
thru waters to pace

when **hound** held back
we sent a look stern
    need worry not hound
    these waters will burn

a quake upon grounds
with resonant sound
then leaping a bound
till water met **hound**

her dancing stride
rends vapor below
as **reader** strives
remaining in tow

and ever a fervor
as ***bonds*** reconvene
to tread dark waters
so cold and serene

we sprint and dash
thru shimmering **cove**
on to the **dark wood**
and cold to impose

of ***book*** and ***blade***
and darkened ***hood***
we dance our way
to **more dark wood**

while ever the cold
more frigid and grim
where ever the **moon**
sang distantly hymns

as ***vengeance*** burns
by wrath inclined
our **reader** spoke
from inward mind

    our dancer sways
    to darkest hymns
    wherein the dark
    are veils so dim

    with ever a ruse
    to sway our moon
    a dance of dark
    to end us soon

then ever we paced
thru darkest night
as **hound** emblazed

by howled recite

tho loneliness whelms
thru gazes of ***fire***
to yearn our love
so broken entire

for of the ***dark dance***
came rending endeavor
to linger a warmth
as beats were together

and tho she is gone
by darkest endeavors
such notions arise
of dancing ***together***

rend

> *we cross the* ***cove***
> *to* ***witch*** *of the* ***isle***
> *a moment soon after*
> *renditioned revile*

at crumbling ruin
and ***tower*** unsightly
came light and a song
tho not of the brightly

our **witch** of the **isle**
had fallen to spells
the darkest of ways
our **reader** befell

by cries of sorrow
she beautifully wept
relinquished a youth
and love so inept

a wrinkle of time
had took to her skin
for all she had now
was beauty within

this was your making
since ever a child
fulfilling desires
relentless beguiled

thru seasons dark
you follied unbound
but never requested
a ring to compound

lending your frame
imparting your beat
losing your leverage
no sooner repeat

atop the near window
a creature had stalked
this feline of **dark**
quite formally talked

thru ruins he pranced
within the cold night
with ***neon*** eyes flaring
with ambient light

of calm and grace
and lavender fires
with wings of flight
soft feathered entire

by horns on its crown
and slithering frame
with fangs on a maw
a curse to his name

while paws on earth
had friskily played
by rhythmical steps
of nimble display

the **enigma** evoked
with verses unkind
fitting and crucial
in spite her decline

and what of my witch
left sulking to weep
defying all sense
of what you did reap

so why do you mourn
if love is not gone
a notion misplaced
that never was drawn

you grip to a sense
succumbed to entice

of semblance melodic
as love is your vice

withdraw the delight
addictive semantics
the song of romance
a roaming in antics

delusive emotions
by your own accord
while book of love
was ever ignored

of women and men
you bear the emotion
while ever to chase
such is your devotion

but love is a game
with emotional clues
tho notions of women
often misconstrue

a witch and her reader
such foolish ordeals
so why do you weep
if love is unreal

within her mind
read lines between
for long she loved
by flawed routine

as she gave her all
to those undeserving
thru ***trials*** and falls
of dense undiscerning

thus **witch** replies
with such despair
as thus her pain
was much to fare

you ask why i weep
my book is but gone
so feeble and weak
as youth is withdrawn

he used a dark magic
within a love scene
by dances of sway

and motions serene

by way he loved
by way he played
to rend my heart
with warm arrays

and oh so gallant
so somber in beat
of masculine build
refined and complete

and all thru the dark
in a world quite grim
for he was my light
so warming and dim

my beat is a psalm
of lovers deceased
so spare such words
enigmatic beast

as misguided words
inspired such awe
he scowled a stare
with mind to his paw

where verses unkind
no sooner derailed
he crafted a rhyme
with sigh of exhale

this was the lesson
my father did heed
why argue with women
when seldom agree

your mind denies
to verses thus said
of youth and of lust
your worries instead

while youth is gone
proves outer unjust
as if it were given
still inner disgust

this habit of love
as you often dwell
another reminder

past lovers befell

so ask of your mind
before you decide
what is it you seek
and what you provide

then sync your beat
delve inward and plot
what you can do not
is dwindle and rot

tend to these petals
where nest lay before
and then you may find
what you seek and more

but as we diverge
i offer you this
a subtle insight
redeem your remiss

a reader of dark
can never contend
but of a dark plot
to ever intend

and so the **enigma**
took candid a leave
lamenting to songs
of sorrowed bereave

her cries then faded
by rend to disperse
where in a dark mind
came verses ***diverse***

what is it we seek

a vengeance on reader

then we must endure

tho we are much weaker

then what must we do

emotions to smother

and what of our plot

a book from another

then ever so sudden
reflections unfold
while ever implored
a clue to behold

intently to search
by rummage and sacks
thru ***nest*** and a mess
to seek a dark ***pack***

from there to here
then finding it near
she held it so dear
rejoicing in cheer

where from the ***pack***
a light dispersed
revealing an ***orb***
of sights accursed

then ever our **witch**
with spite tendency
had beckoned a scry
and sung preciously

my orb of the dark
will show of a place
on thru the dark known
a dance of his trace

a shadow of sway
a ghost of fear
a syren of envy
by dark veneer

my reader of hate
and valiant love
thru dark i see
by glancing above

from books to reap
and ever to hold
by ballads dark
a plot to unfold

with mind restored
a rending ignored
she binds her hair
and hood in accord

while using a shroud
to wrap her legs bare
tho skin of the ***dill***
not vibrantly fair

then sent her ***staff***
so deftly to work
swept petals of ***iris***
and said with a smirk

despite my flaws
devised to aspire
my wants to gather
and all i desire

she muddled an ash
from petals abound
and used it to mark
her eyes all around

on wrinkles and flaws
to hide her degree
a craft by the **witch**
manipulates he

then cackles to smile
with sinister style
to proudly proclaim
so wicked and vile

her ***staff*** to beckon
as ever it chased
to darkest wood
by mischievous haste

then ever ascended
no sooner in flight
thru skies she rode
from ***tower*** of night

but of the ***dark dance***
came rending endeavor
to linger a warmth
as beats were ***together***

tho ever deceived
her ***love*** is forever
while notions arise
of dancing together

the **enigma** foresaw
her dreadful demise
tho sadly expected

by words to surmise

from ballads dark
are verses to teach
a witch is revealed
by men out of reach

fear

> *we cross the **fray***
> *to dark sublimity*
> *the **book** of **fear***
> *fabled lucidity*

hound and her **reader**
take path unforeseen
as feasts were dire
within our dark scene

where as we dance
thru **more dark wood**
our hunger ignites
a crave withstood

thus **hound** to tread
a sprint to a stroll
while trying in pace
our verse to console

efforts are sound
to proudly revere
where hunger raves
our mind interferes

for not to discern
with vain and worry
stay steady in grace
thus need not hurry

but suddenly schemed
where ever we tread
there loomed instead
dark **chickyns** ahead

> *heed my disruption*

> *immersions to shake*
> *a note for our **reader***
> *soliloquies break*

> *sensing a riddle*
> *from **reader** for **i***
> *why the word **chickyn***
> *is spelled with a **y***

> *a chicken no less*
> *by common creation*
> *but gravely a being*
> *of pesky damnation*

> *with gaze of **red***
> *dark feathers entire*
> *with wings to beat*
> *tho not much a flyer*

> *they rant and remark*
> *while all are at rest*
> *they tower to **children***
> *and frolic with jest*

> *they coo and squawk*
> *aflock and conspire*
> *while running about*
> *for **dill** to acquire*

> *but of their frame*
> *such **meat** to savor*
> *to catch is a task*
> *with luck to favor*

> *tho more to be known*
> *immersions to wake*
> *as ballads continue*
> *the **dark** to remake*

thru trees and shrubs
the **chickyns** had moved
by squabble and cluck
in songs to behoove

thus **hound** to hunt
by prowl and stalk
but ever by chance
she riled the flock

where far beyond
they traced absurd
while clucks of fear
from herds were heard

but as they fled
a **chickyn** to wail
as tempoed mauling
had ever assailed

where ever a ***beast***
of **more dark wood**
instilled a **fear**
so still we stood

by which our **reader**
had whistled a call
our **hound** to beckon
by keen withdrawal

she then arose
to shuffle away
as hunger raves
to soon betray

thus ever we flee
forsaking the feast
avoiding the plight
from ominous ***beast***

and so we dance
in darkest night
devised to search
for savored sight

then trees gave end
to flickering fires
as hearths disperse
a warmth to inspire

descend to notice
the **village** aground
this refuge to feast
as hunger compounds

while thru the **dark**
a ringing of bells
a **village** to tell
of ***readers*** to dwell

where by the fires
they nestle the heat
as hoods enshroud
to ever compete

they hummed and swayed
while warmth restored
tho heeded our **hound**
while never ignored

and as we tread

the sullen domain
the **villagers** drank
their ***vice*** in vain

but growls of **hound**
gave solemn ovation
inciting her senses
of ***dead*** infestation

where from the **edge**
a sight to despise
where piled to rise
were ***fallen*** demised

a hand to our **hound**
to cease her alarm
with mutter of words
her dread to disarm

> ***to mind this verse***
> ***my igneous friend***
> ***the wicked at work***
> ***therefore i amend***
>
> ***dividing our bond***
> ***for only a while***
> ***to sing of a song***
> ***of fault and revile***
>
> ***thru village dark***
> ***i tread and sway***
> ***while by the edge***
> ***is where you stay***

as **reader** departed
the flames of **hound**
the **dark** embraced
a cold rebound

a cold so harsh
that ever reigns
in a **village** lost
from dire disdain

and as we wander
to **village** fires
beyond the **edge**
a ***howl*** conspired

tho ever we neared
the **villagers** choir
for ***meats*** and ***rain***
intent to acquire

but soon they notice
our dark ***ember*** eyes
of ***book*** and a ***blade***
thus ***reader*** implied

they aimed a sword
assuming a threat
as senses arise
of subtle regret

with varied ***dyed*** gaze
upon their aesthetic
came varied low rabble
aggressive phonetic

> ***for is it not him***
> ***the bringer of dust***
> ***we heard of your ways***
> ***and tales so unjust***
>
> ***to cross dark lands***
> ***from forest to brim***
> ***this reader of hate***
> ***beware his dark hymn***
>
> ***a reaper of readers***
> ***by part of routine***
> ***for moon to witness***
> ***so wicked a scene***
>
> ***where deviant fell***
> ***by fury and chance***
> ***an anodyne scrying***
> ***by devious stance***
>
> ***no matter to dark***
> ***as soon to reveal***
> ***when readers fall***
> ***our moon to appeal***
>
> ***but such are stories***
> ***mere rumors in gale***
> ***the reader of hate***
> ***of dark and of tale***

to which they neared
with shoves to taunt
no sooner surrounded
with tempts to daunt

a perilous scene
for others aware

to hold the ***book***
of ***ballads*** fared

but ever our **reader**
so grimly in style
refuted by verse
    of virtue or vile

the **villagers** cowered
to threatening ***trial***
responding in vain
    our virtues compile

they reveled in pride
with troubled unrest
as **reader** had spoke
by worries expressed

    provide unto me
    a verse to indulge
    tell of your reasons
    why dead are divulged

where none remarked
our riddle ignored
till boldly a voice
had spoke in accord

    we are the village
    of dark to contest
    we ask the riddles
    where trials attest

    what matters you hold
    are ours to explore
    what matters we hold
    are not that of yours

our **reader** to near
defying the smear
as others had spoke
enshrouded in fear

    we pile our dead
    by mound to a stack
    to feed the dark beast
    which comes to attack

by verses claimed

a wretched affair
haunting the beats
of **villagers** fair

compelled to explore
tho hunger conspires
thus **reader** to share
our matters inquired

> ***i seek only meats***
> ***for me and my hound***
> ***relent or refuse***
> ***i see to it found***
>
> ***for there is a peace***
> ***by which i have shown***
> ***a peace to preserve***
> ***by path of my own***

took candid a leave
then treaded away
as **villagers** shared
a verse to persuade

> ***heed there beyond***
> ***of nests and of sunder***
> ***a tavern stands there***
> ***to tend to your hunger***
>
> ***if wicked you seek***
> ***in village of dark***
> ***we carry none here***
> ***know this and embark***

then thru the **village**
we dance and we sway
to sounds of the **dark**
by songs of their ways

where in the ***square***
a hammering played
to notice the ***shaper***
the maker of trades

he sharpens to forge
the armor and blades
from axes to picks
by worthy charades

the ***weaver*** imbues
to furs and thread
such warmth adorned

thru **villages** spread

the ***farmers*** grow cukes
and harvest the ***dill***
tho **chickyns** about
keep stealing at will

and of this cause
the ***hunters*** fare
to bait the snares
with ***dill*** to spare

no sooner to hunt
with troubled work
and delve the ***wood***
where **chickyns** lurk

and tending the **wasps**
providing the nectar
are ***keepers*** of hives
and honey collectors

and of this yield
ferment to receive
a brine for the cuke
and brew of the ***mead***

tho round the ***square***
stood havens asunder
from sights of decay
mere visual plunder

where of our scene
held ever a plight
no songs of frolic
or **child** in sight

then ever we hear
a **caller** resound
wielding a torch
as echoes rebound

> ***my dames and sires***
> ***and all that attend***
> ***to heed this verse***
> ***as rumors extend***
>
> ***there in the skies***
> ***with glance above***
> ***we notice the dust***
> ***from book of love***
>
> ***a glinting stream***
> ***of teal to gleam***

as cries of moon
are sung in theme

a reader of dark
has come to end
but moon to seek
and grant again

then from the **caller**
came subtle detest
to speak a verse
provoking unrest

and in the village
seen treading around
a hound and her reader
upon our dark grounds

no sooner we haste
while pacing ahead
and paying no mind
to all he had said

for then to admire
the ***tavern*** entire
as grumbling stirs
of hunger in dire

impeding the way
a crowd to compile
a patience to test
a ***virtue*** on ***trial***

whereby the doors
commotions begun
a sign post above
none other **bar/none**

on thru the way
of dissonant doors
a ***tavern*** disclosed
of rowdy accords

a place of disdain
and nerving degree
a mingle of **patrons**
with much to foresee

they pranced along
the dancing fires
lighting the bar
in joyous choir

by folly and gossip
they gather herein
to round the bar
for ***vice*** in a tin

intoxicants rain
as spirits entice
a brew of the ***mead***
but sold for a price

a tippling song
as drinkers unite
a timeless game
of joy and delight

our **reader** to join
despite the unclean
with others at bar
to sit in between

we minded our own
with senses aware
as **patrons** around
gave wary a stare

then haggling ***harlots***
came swooning to plead
    a voidance of few
    the price for the deed

but of the impaired
and all that attend
where there beyond
our **shadow** ascends

he poured the ***mead***
with malice to feed
collecting the fees
indulgence of greed

with gaze of ***void***
and dances applied
by charm and poise
to **patrons** provide

aware to our gaze
to shuffle on over
impatiently keen
awaiting our order

with gathered mind
composed to compile
we cared to declare
    by virtue or vile

a stillness befell
by banter to cease
as **patrons** deduced
with sudden unease

tho ever we sung
by formal affairs
our welcoming deed
sent subtle despair

but **shadow** attempts
this moment of ***trial***
by mocking to say
    been vile a while

uproarious laughter
from rowdy committee
this song to declare
their humor and giddy

our **reader** perturbed
from verses unjust
so dark in their ways
no grace to entrust

then **shadow** composed
to ask with a smile
    and what of our reader
    by virtue or vile

of boisterous hymns
and riotous laughter
to fill the **bar/none**
this moment and after

thus **reader** replied
no sooner in style
to ever preserve
a moment of ***trial***

    tho never of vile
    such hatred within
    where book is held
    a tone for a kin

no humorous laughter
from rowdy committee
but silent degrees
of sorrow and pity

the quiet digressed
with banter outgrown
they tended the ***mead***

and minded their own

with **shadow** annoyed
by sobering verse
we grab our pack
and ever disperse

by ***voidance*** aware
a sudden intrigue
our **shadow** to ask
so what will it be

devised to ingest
with eager degree
for of his request
we sent him a plea

i seek of a trade
by voidance to spare
of meats and of rain
the finest affairs

and void the delay
my hound is without
not wishing to stay
or linger about

tho **shadow** denied
while turning away
no sooner retorted
with verses dismay

we all seek the meats
for none goes without
but due to the beast
no ***chickyns*** *about*

for ***more dark wood***
is seldomly tread
as hunters of ***dark***
sway fearfully dread

if rain you seek
we carry none here
tho tend to the well
beyond the hearth near

but if you so pine
dill pickles and mead
with voidance of few
take all that you need

from dreadful dilemma
a nerve to be struck
our verses to favor
our unfavored luck

> ***i do not succumb***
> ***to mead in the tin***
> ***i rather a pickle***
> ***and acid within***

uproarious laughter
from rowdy committee
this song to declare
their humor and giddy

and by the **shadow**
a playful display
to cackle a verse
of comical phrase

> *to hear these words*
> *with much to critique*
> *the juice of the pickle*
> *this **dark reader** seeks*

of boisterous hymns
and riotous laughter
to fill the **bar/none**
this moment and after

but humor digressed
with banter outgrown
they tended the ***mead***
and minded their own

no sooner he served
the tins of our vice
with pickles of ***dill***
and juices sufficed

> *a tin for your hunger*
> *a tin for your **hound***
> *to pay the **bar/none***
> *a voidance unbound*
>
> *tho tarry and folly*
> *or tend to your **hound***
> *but ease of your hurry*
> *as presence is sound*

an offer regarded
tho **hound** was of dire
as thirst thus raves
for rain to acquire

but as we tread
no sooner inverse
our **shadow** relays
a troubling verse

> *to bid you well*
> *for **dark** and good*
> *but heed the beast*
> *of **more dark wood***

from inward mind
a ***beast*** to recall
in **more dark wood**
by sound of a maul

a heed to regard
we care to admit
so **reader** replies
with ***voidance*** remit

> ***my path is the wood***
> ***for which i embark***
> ***tell of the wicked***
> ***that lurk in the dark***
>
> ***and of the village***
> ***by morbid displays***
> ***to feed the beast***
> ***inciting its ways***

and so our **shadow**
with malices fed
said much to fear
by verses ahead

> *mind the **village***
> *and mind the dead*
> *for of these words*
> *are riddles spread*
>
> *our **villagers** tread*
> *so dreadfully drear*
> *as **more dark wood***
> *has plenty to fear*

for there is a beast
who sings in the west
with mercy and fright
and dances possessed

where of its ways
by ***dark*** *to assume*
our dead to seize
no sooner resumes

thus all but slaves
to mead in the tin
with hopes far lost
where hopeless begins

for many arrive
no dreams declared
or tales to share
as minds impair

a past so certain
or so it may seem
as conscious fogs
a forgotten dream

for there is another
with wickedly ways
who comes to douse
our fires away

as ***children*** *are born*
no sooner are taken
by beast of the east
no sooner mistaken

with ***children*** *lost*
to wicked schemes
our hearts to bear
their faded screams

where seasons flow
few ***children*** *surge*
but youth far gone
and minds to purge

as thus arrive
no tales to share
but sway accursed
in dark despair

if ever a cause

if not to partake
of mead in a tin
for us to forsake

where in the ***dark***
a ***dark*** *withstood*
the ***village*** *lost*
of ***more dark wood***

to spare my words
as verses decrease
as fear is a psalm
of choices deceased

tho ever our reader
do tell us your tale
your story in song
of rumors in gale

from here wherein
our **reader** confined
steadied composure
by stories defined

then of our mind
a notion proposed
as ever so sudden
our **reader** arose

we went by the fire
sat down in a chair
with snap of a finger
our ***lute*** appeared there

then strumming auditions
had sooner compelled
as marveled renditions
swept sobering spells

by tremulous chords
of wicked displays
and riveting picks
of dazzling ways

as **patrons** entranced
their banter to stop
then tapped to clap
across the bar top

while resonant tremors
beat ever so strictly
our cadently rhythm
plays ever distinctly

a moment fore reader
an artist i played
by lute and my voice
for fun and for trade

```
a strum to strings
with wicked finesse
came songs of the dark
by press of the frets
```

> *by rhymes afire*
> *harmonics embrace*
> *by chords to strum*
> *renditions displace*

> *tho sober in choir*
> *hypnotic enchanting*
> *from **book** of **hate***
> *a song of my ranting*

song

my verses pace
by varied grace
to sing along in style

for all to dance
by chanted trance
of ballads dark revile

where books rotate
i hold the hate
as reader of the dark

by edge profound
is my dear hound
with coat of burning spark

from senses keen
delve in our scene
but heed what you may find

while ever soon
you feel the tune
as songs invade your mind

a reader queer
with odd veneer
had offered me a vice

he danced a vile
and vulgar style
with venom to entice

then hound and i
took to deny
with raging song and dance

to reap therein
to those within
that hold a wicked stance

a reader dear
with charm sincere
had given me her love

we danced a fire
of dark desire
and sent her book above

reader i am
of hate and just
to mend our wicked ways

thus i ascend
this dire song
by unsurreal display

we tapped our ***lute***
and played the tunes
with tempo on the beat

we swayed our hips
from left to right
and danced around the heat

by somber rhymes
was our dark song
as **patrons** cheer in vain

we strum the strings
and strum them good
by ***choir*** to attain

for if wicked

is overlooked
such wicked we allow

and if wicked
is soon allowed
no longer disavowed

then of wicked
not disavowed
such wicked we deny

and of our ways
we deem wicked
to those who then defy

when suddenly
off to our right
a ***harlot*** enters stage

then suddenly
off to our left
another to upstage

and so they dance
to strumming tunes
in ways of wicked class

as **patrons** toss
a ***voidance*** few
to sway their hind with crass

by voice and string
i strum and sing
to guide us thru the dark

so all may play
by timeless ways
prepare as we embark

now of your mind
dream of a time
when men were quite refined

they bout and play
with fine displays
for sound figure and mind

while women glow
with modest flow

as ever pure and kind

they sway devout
but not without
a ring as beats combine

as men had roamed
their havens own
in tending to pervade

kept to his trade
and to the blade
to sooner bind a maid

while her affair
with love and care
a peaceful home adored

as men conserve
and women serve
by ever their accord

this bond agreed
by their decree
to honor thru and thru

or all to seek
a bleak critique
if promises untrue

keep to this verse
and soon rehearse
a finer social ground

a village held
by dark compelled
in virtuous resound

by solemn tunes
was our dark song
as **patrons** jeer in vain

but of our ways
we strum the lute
by ***choir*** to ordain

for if wicked
is overlooked

such wicked we allow

and if wicked
is soon allowed
no longer disavowed

then of wicked
not disavowed
such wicked we deny

and of our ways
we deem wicked
to those who then defy

while suddenly
off to our right
a ***harlot*** exits stage

while ever thus
off to our left
the ***other*** went backstage

if time provokes
where you invoke
my words on to revise

our inner dark
subdues our heart
but heed as i advise

in taking hence
intemperance
no sooner sways a vice

by paths astray
soon all decay
and pay a lasting price

thus all is lost
by darkest cost
when vice is not withstood

tho never fear
for hope is near
as dark is just and good

for of the mead
you sooner need
to feed the dark within

while i deduce
to drink the juice
of pickles from a tin

this dismal tune
was our dark song
as **patrons** drank in vain

we strum the strings
with closing chords
by ***choir*** to abstain

we ever danced
to our own tune
by sways of merry fun

till **patrons** threw
dill pickles few
and riots had begun

reader i am
of hate and just
to mend our wicked dark

and now to end
this dismal tune
i bow and disembark

> *by ballads **dark***
> *we aim to teach*
> *and void the darkest cost*

> *where vices bring*
> *their dire cause*
> *spare not the **village** lost*

> *we end this song*
> *in **taverns** dark*
> *to test mindality*

> *as soon to tell*
> *a somber **tale***
> *of **past** calamity*

bear

a silence provoked
on ending our verse
while ever disputing
their ***vice*** was a curse

as tensions digressed
with banter outgrown
they tended the ***mead***
and minded their own

but ever so sudden
a ringing of bells
our **village** to tell
of horrors to dwell

as worries ensued
within the **bar/none**
a **patron** gave heed
as panics begun

> ***for if a bell sounds***
> ***our song to attest***
> ***a harrow of dread***
> ***by beast of the west***
>
> ***where ever to lark***
> ***by terror and dance***
> ***while taking our dead***
> ***quite wicked a stance***

then ever we tread
to **village** explored
and notice the ***beast***
as **patron** implored

tracing the edge
no sooner to pass
a detail withheld
of mightiest mass

with fur of gruff
as dark as abyss
with paws on earth
no beat to remiss

pacing the grounds
within the cold night
a gaze of white ***veil***
with ambient light

swaying and dancing
around a hearth fire
by folly and frolic

intent to acquire

of beauty and horror
a savagely visage
the **bear** of the **dark**
a curse on the **village**

thus **hound** to beckon
as warmth was unmet
to seek the ***bond***
of darkest duet

while ever a chance
to sprint and dance
as ever so sudden
a change in stance

for where she rested
was here in her spot
but where we left her
was where she was not

beyond a dark shrub
beyond a tree edge
our **hound** had hidden
behind a tall hedge

she huddled and cried
and trembled in fear
we swiftly went near
to hold her so dear

as soon we strum
by tending to mend
when ever so sudden
misfortunes to rend

the **bear** had danced
and swayed in vain
but sent our **hound**
a glared disdain

no sooner to reign
a challenge to deem
to check our **hound**
contesting supreme

by which the **bear**
had echoed a chord
a threatening roar
of grim discord

but of our **hound**
our fearful friend
we strum her mind
while verses mend

for fear is dark
as will betrays
we lose the self
to minds astray

and where she laid
a ***dread*** displaced
no sooner to rise
by humbled grace

she sends a ***howl***
by pride applied
but of her song
the **bear** denied

so **bear** returned
a crippling chord
a deafening roar
of dire discord

and of our **hound**
her fears ascend
we strum her fur
as verses mend

your beat to calm
and then the mind
from peace within
your valor binds

and where she stood
her ***fear*** displaced
where in her beat
the tempo paced

ascending a song
as fear impedes
to roar a howl
as **bear** recedes

so **bear** echoed
a tonal chord
a desperate hum
of dark discord

and of our **hound**
a ***fear*** transcends
while ever we verse
where **hound** contends

when fears align
our songs define

then acts design
by virtued mind

her blazing paws
set earth aflame
as endless ***rage***
attests her name

where of the **bear**
to soon portray
the darkest ***fear***
our **hound** conveys

> *by growling choir*
> *and courage afire*
> *in heart and mind*
> *a beat to inspire*

> *while ever a **howl***
> *as **fears** contend*
> *from darkest **hell***
> *her **rage** to rend*

howl

our **hound** loud cried
as **hell hound** should
in cursing her name
for **dark** and good

her purest psalm
of darkest howls
with such a hymn
of cadent growls

her wrath to fear
so savage entire
a **village** avenged
a ***tale*** to admire

as **bear** adorned
a frightful dread
it sooner swayed
to piled ***dead***

thus taking a few
by way of its maw
treading the **edge**

by eager withdraw

the **villagers** rose
from havens and ***nests***
took notice the **bear**
no longer assessed

they whelmed in joy
and gathered around
by honor and praise
a chant to resound

a hail for reader
tho ever our savior
more hails for hound
the village to favor

and to our praise
came nod in accord
and to our **hound**
a pride so adored

then ever we poised
a verse to be told
the bear to pursue
as more to unfold

we mount embraced
no sooner to chase
to sprint and dance
in rhythmical pace

with measured step
and graceful stride
to more dark wood
with **moon** to guide

we cross the night
by ***bonds*** to share
if ever to find
that dreadful **bear**

then thru the **dark**
of **more dark wood**
there laid a **hill**
where ***haven*** stood

and scattered afar
were lays of ***field***
with ripened cukes
and ***dill*** to yield

but from the **edge**

a sight astounds
by ever the ***dead***
piled on grounds

for there beyond
to lay in union
a glade of tombs
by earth reunion

this burial ground
sat pleasantly sound
with stones to mark
personas profound

but from the ***fields***
a stir and a grumble
where **bear** had nested
and fell to a slumber

our gaze concedes
by mystic sights
by **bear** of **dark**
in ***veil*** lit night

then distant hymns
sent musical trills
where ***veils*** of **moon**
came over the hills

and ever it swayed
with moves serene
with silent prance
on thru our scene

by which to grace
the resting **bear**
but soon ascends
with such despair

as there beyond
a rustle stirred
a coo and squawk
of **chickyns** heard

a flock had came
to rush the ***fields***
evading the **bear**
to heed concealed

swiping the ***dill***
by copious meals
rushing to feast
tho risky ordeal

for at woods **edge**
from where before

a blade had spun
then ever explored

to make its way
to vastly ***fields***
to slice and dice
as chickyns squealed

and of this blade
to end its spree
as ever it held
a shrilled degree

by luminous hymns
a sight to behold
a ***scythe*** so sound
by **dark** to unfold

as ***dill*** had sent
a scented grace
the **chickyns** drop
and dance in place

while soon reversed
thru ***fields*** inversed
by cuts and swirls
the ***scythe*** traversed

and thru the **hill**
it slays at will
to slash and dash
with pointed skill

where by the edge
the ***scythe*** had set
as **chickyns** fell
to lay and rest

of those that came
to swipe the ***dill***
a few were spared
but fled the **hill**

then from the ***wood***
this being flew
thru **dark** descent
with faded view

if ever a ***wraith***
to tame the **hill**
bearing a ***scythe***
and ***book*** at will

chiseled and scarred
quite manly refined
and level composed

in figure and mind

the **ghost** of **fear**
and brute of might
of beard and brawn
with gaze of ***white***

> *and of his heart*
> *a psalm imparts*
> *in cadent beat*
> *to **dire** art*

he moved to gather
dead **chickyns** abound
then tossing to **bear**
no sooner to mound

thus **bear** arose
to heed a notion
awakened to notice
a **ghost** in motion

no matter to **bear**
with calm emotion
as tendered ***meats***
had bred devotion

by which the **bear**
to feast therein
and overindulge
a hunger within

from filling meals
came belch disgust
as **ghost** came near
devised with trust

he strums the **bear**
with rough finesse
    my bear of my dark
    be eased and rest

our scene deludes
as **dark** deceives
a **bear** was tamed
as we perceived

with ever a ***bond***
of warmth endured
a comforting deed
so simply adored

then splintered sounds

came from our **hound**
from motions hind
to twigs on ground

> ***be steady my hound***
> ***or you will disclose***
> ***a presence of yours***
> ***and mine to expose***

then ever so sudden
the **bear** leaps a bound
to seek a dead **chickyn**
there scattered around

by playful obsession
a gathering gentle
presenting to **ghost**
for ***fetch*** instrumental

no sooner to reach
a **chickyn** to claim
as **ghost** gives in
to morbidly games

while mighty a toss
the **chickyn** was thrown
thru ***fields*** and beyond
left **reader** out shown

by dance of the **bear**
gave shuffle to music
stampeding thru ***fields***
with reckless amusement

then ending the hunt
much to its requite
chewing the **chickyn**
with savagely might

ripping and shredding
sent bits to the night
serene like embrace
from gruesome delights

but smiles no less
from **ghost** to the **bear**
the bliss of the **hill**
by pleasant despair

ever thus sudden
they treaded away
to burial grounds
where ***fallen*** decay

the restful ***dead***
from **village** near
so peacefully lay
by ***graves*** sincere

they gathered a few
by hands and by maw
then in to the ground
by earth to withdraw

then buried the ***dead***
and sang of the loss
with silent a pause
by virtuous clause

and on the mound
an ***iris*** placed
by falling ***veils***
the **moon** had graced

with ever a tune
of somber songs
but soon to fade
thru **dark** prolong

where **bear** gave care
to smells persistent
a scent of our **reader**
and **hound** existent

while ever to heed
what **dark** may carry
they tread the **hill**
with much to wary

thru woods they gaze
with subtle unrest
as ever the **ghost**
devised to request

> ***if not of the wicked***
> ***uncover your eyes***
> ***if not of the vile***
> ***to hide is unwise***

and then the **ghost**
with fearful ways
divides his ***book***
by which to say

> *for **moon** to cast*
> *from dire grace*
> *a rhythmic psalm*

> *of acts displaced*

> *from curses **dark***
> *a dread ascends*
> *by **fear** and **song***
> *the mind contends*

stay

the song of **ghost**
rang ever severe
with ever a curse
of crippling fears

thus **hound** and **reader**
grew still in accord
with motions inept
by will to ignore

then **ghost** had swayed
with valiant a tread
by gallant approach
came verses to dread

> ***where of my book***
> ***comes somber psalm***
> ***by dark to grant***
> ***a wicked qualm***
>
> ***and what of our guest***
> ***do tell us your ways***
> ***your reason to roam***
> ***in hidden displays***
>
> ***with book and blade***
> ***and embering gaze***
> ***if ever a reader***
> ***by featured arrays***
>
> ***but cursed to stay***
> ***and long remain***
> ***lest with a cause***
> ***your words explain***

by which the **bear**
of **more dark wood**
treaded to trace
to where we stood

with gazes ***veiled***
gave threat to mine
as low sung growls
were ***fear*** defined

from beat and mind
with senses aware
our verses sound
in subtle despair

i wish only peace
so far i have shown
forgive my evasion
intentions unknown

no words or act
can prove us just
but ever a verse
as ever to trust

if good of heart
consider my trial
i sing with grace
by virtue or vile

then **ghost** to near
by ***trials*** accepted
to shroud our heart
as verses reflected

your past obtained
where i constrain
by beat and tale
are songs in vain

wherever to trace
the reader of vice
by vile affliction
paid heavy a price

and ever exposed
the reader of love
where dreams betray
as dancers beloved

while ever to hide
as reader of hate
to claim my book
by fear to negate

if this is my end

i care to inquire
but so be yours
if so i desire

but of your song
are virtuous ways
as reader of fear
my mercy conveys

for that is a verse
not sung in a while
from dark and trials
are virtues compiled

then ever a warmth
by ghostly release
while of his verse
rends ever a peace

the tales of dark
say fear is akin
from songs within
a swaying begins

for of this fear
the mind betrays
thus of my spell
your will delays

with mind serene
read lines between
while fading ***fear***
made senses keen

of sound and beat
regarding his words
our **reader** to shift
as motions occurred

for of the mind
as ***fear*** evades
the idle spell
soon ever fades

tho reader hate
regard your stay
to tread the hill
as tales portray

and of our beasts
to dance the night

to play in fields
of moon veil light

then **bear** and **hound**
gave scent of the hind
and set for the ***fields***
for games of their kind

by tumbles to play
by hymns and growls
by chases and gnaws
and caroled howls

the tune of the **dark**
no sooner relieves
as **ghost** of the **hill**
sent words to perceive

on stones we sit
by hearth afire
as verses heed
a tale so dire

for in your heart
such dark unseen
a love to mourn
by dance serene

tho i once loved
a love believed
but of our song
a love deceived

a love to dream
there on my hill
where haven sat
by fields of dill

tho lovers true
an ending same
for of our ways
to ever blame

thus of my song
descends on you
as men to guide
by dark virtue

of stories old
to long aspire
a tale to tell

tale

> *this is a* ***tale***
> *for* ***dark*** *to see*
> *of how our* ***ghost***
> *had came to be*

> *a sorrowed song*
> *of somber rhymes*
> *and riddles told*
> *in ways sublime*

> *a dreadful psalm*
> *where none deny*
> *and so we sing*
> *this* ***tale*** *awry*

> *as ever rhymed*
> *and ever scored*
> ***the song of hill***
> *in syntax* ***fore***

this **lady** dear
of ***tale*** and scene
was ripe and pure
with looks serene

with hair of dark
and gaze of ***white***
a charm portrayed
by kind delights

of ***book*** and song
and whitened ***hood***
within the **town**
of cold **dark wood**

thru seasons dark
she danced around
but never sought
a ***ring*** to bound

this **rebel** came
who she adored
by lovers love
they ever swore

once late to flow

for now with **child**
they raved in awe
and whelms beguile

he vowed to her
paternal scaped
tho he devised
by plots escape

for as she nests
he set for wilds
and thus in turn
abandoned **child**

she saw her **sire**
sat at hearth fire
and told him dire
to what transpired

she loved him dear
that much was clear
but **sire** steered
with words sincere

> ***of ways to heed***
> ***by begs to plead***
> ***to end this game***
> ***as love misleads***
>
> ***the crone of dark***
> ***will see it thru***
> ***from wicked task***
> ***comes lady new***
>
> ***for in your mind***
> ***heed to construe***
> ***this is to ward***
> ***the self of you***

by notions cruel
she wanted none
but by his will
he saw it done

they set for **crone**
while **lady** cried
then told his plot
and stood aside

but **lady** begged
a sorrowed plea
to tell the **crone**
this sad decree

by wicked whims
my sire riled
i pray you spare
my singing child

the **crone** agreed
to feign and sway
but ever shared
a song dismay

your child spared
send woes away
tho fragile womb
must not delay

for other beats
inside your frame
a pair of dames
semblance of same

tho born of dark
and born of heart
from feeble womb
a death imparts

but of a cure
enchanted sorts
a spell for all
with dark resorts

by moon and song
and dark decree
take petals from
red willow tree

a peck of dill
and twig of oak
we burn in flame
and draw the smoke

tho children sound
in mind and heart
while ever cursed
as terms impart

for dill is keen
to much be seen
aesthetic sheen
of emerald green

to lure with love

and charm serene
to reaping hearts
by their routine

if either falls
by faded song
a mind to share
to both belong

for this design
enchants in kind
while ever binds
as songs combine

by burden tamed
of less concern
you must depart
and not return

while **sire** loved
she had despised
where of a plot
had been devised

she ever bides
till **sire** slept
and sooner fled
with subtle step

as such she draped
her whitened ***hood***
where of her path
to tread the ***wood***

and wander wilds
of dire domain
tho songs remain
much to sustain

as moments flow
her **shadow** came
from **edge** of ***wood***
with songs of same

with gaze of ***void***
and tempts appeal
by walk of walks
attents to steal

in finest garbs
and blush applied
and steady poised
as motions glide

with gems adorned

and jewels gleam
by talk of talks
she spoke serene

*by **dark** reveal*
with gaze unreal
*for **moon** to curse*
a dame surreal

*within your **hood***
such somber smile
as wandered song
is not your style

my care portrays
which ever way
send fears away
so long you stay

and of her rhyme
pursued advance
to sway the mind
by lies and dance

they treaded forth
and reached a ***glen***
where **shadow** said
now work for men

and of this deed
we sell our vice
a voidance bound
assured suffice

then ***men*** attend
paid in advance
to have their way
transactions dance

when many came
she sooner bled
as whitened ***hood***
turned ***crimson*** red

then **shadow** sang
a song to dread
your hood of white
reigns sullied red

but of her ways
so well applied
our **lady** cast
shadow aside

no sooner danced
thru ***wood*** and **town**
her goods to give
in ways renown

from dark charades
and ***voidance*** paid
came jewels gleam
by which to trade

and of her work
to often learn
that ***men*** will pay
for tricks to turn

but as her womb
took to appear
her **shadow** came
by verse to fear

> ***as worries dread***
> ***a voidance craves***
> ***but now to shift***
> ***how we behave***
>
> ***as men of dark***
> ***will surely pay***
> ***a wicked price***
> ***for our display***

she made her way
to **more dark wood**
thru ***tavern*** dark
in sullied hood

and of her stay
men had their way
with ***voidance*** paid
tho mind betrays

where **lady** once
of ***tale*** and scene
was sweet and pure
with looks serene

but now she lays
with ***men*** between
her song unclean
while so obscene

and of her pain
she often wept
for of her ***past***
had always crept

then **lady** cried

a shamed decree
of which to beg
a sorrowed plea

by wicked whims
which i compiled
i wish no more
to be defiled

but **shadow** scoffed
quite keen to say
once sullied red
your pain to stay

as burdens come
of most concern
she then departs
to woods returned

she ran for wilds
and left her hood
to find the **hill**
of **more dark wood**

then up the **hill**
and ***fields*** ahead
while ever found
our ***haven*** dread

she went inside
by chase devised
then hid about
unseen surmised

but **shadow** came
to soon explore
as **lady** cried
upon the floor

for then to graze
beyond the walls
then ever knock
to heed a call

adorn your hood
of sullied red
for if we part
to soon be dead

i only wish
by your design
to be within
as you are mine

then **shadow** barged
with reckless might
on thru the door
with riled spite

a certain end
our **lady** deemed
but noticed there
a ***blade*** to gleam

the **shadow** paced
to sooner charge
but of its heart
our **lady** barged

by somber strike
her ***fear*** to quell
while **shadow** laid
her ***book*** had fell

then curses fade
and senses clear
as charm decays
by ***book*** of **fear**

when **lady** cried
a song surreal
her gaze to fade
from ***white*** to ***teal***

and round the room
a sight disclosed
this pleasant home
of warmth exposed

tho solemn sight
was misaligned
by ***man*** of might
in scene defined

of weathered scars
and gruff refined
of boldened poise
in beat and mind

of beard and brawn
and gaze of ***pine***
with dying breath
as beats resign

for at his heart
was struck in vain
by darkest ***scythe***
by her disdain

she held him near
a warmth to source
and then confessed

with songs remorse

the moon had sung
when i was child
to grant a book
of fear compiled

tho hard to fare
thru my song fair
this shadow cared
to bring despair

and now i yearn
to sulk and weep
denying sense
of what i reap

and of her plea
she cared to warm
and of his plight
calm verses form

my heart forgives
for you are home
thru havens dark
and fields to roam

my song to end
by drifting void
but peace to mind
by veils of joy

> *by which the **moon***
> *with moves serene*
> *took cadent dance*
> *on thru our scene*

> *to find the **book***
> *of **fear** disowned*
> *to sing the song*
> *of **dark** atoned*

> *as **moon** partook*
> *in somber dance*
> *his **fate** refused*
> *by solemn chance*

> *with dying breath*
> *his figure shifts*
> *where of her **book***

> *his hand to drift*

> *tho of his beat*
> *to then resign*
> *for of his mind*
> *to* ***book*** *entwined*

> *and of this claim*
> *a* ***song*** *postponed*
> *before* ***moon*** *sang*
> *dark ending tones*

> *as* ***moon*** *designs*
> *a somber psalm*
> *a* ***haunting*** *comes*
> *by which to qualm*

> *a curse of* ***dark***
> *a beat to mend*
> *a song of* ***chance***
> *despite his end*

> *a* ***reader*** *dark*
> *to then decide*
> *by* ***veil*** *and* ***song***
> *where* ***moon*** *abides*

> *a* ***fear*** *to fray*
> *by darkest fame*
> *our* ***fear*** *to play*
> *by darkest game*

but now to tread
in **more dark wood**
as **ghost** accursed
for **fear** and good

and of my frame
i laid in earth
and on the mound
i place a hearth

as stone and twigs
be lit for warmth
by song to bless
ascending forth

to pray the loss
by honored cause
as moment comes
for silent pause

and of this deed
our **moon** had saw
as notions grave

compelled an awe

from fallen ***veils***
a psalm of grace
whereon the mound
an ***iris*** placed

our **moon** to sing
by somber songs
and soon to fade
thru **dark** prolong

tho of my curse
a love designed
for **lady** dear
in ways defined

when we embraced
tho much adored
but of her grace
my curse ignored

a hollow ***void***
of cold despair
as lovers warmth
was never shared

where seasons end
her womb depletes
while dark ***duets***
of cries compete

and of their skin
so fair and green
with gazes ***teal***
and hearts serene

as seasons came
they deftly grew
to tread the ***wood***
beyond our view

but of a night
as they embark
a ***child*** lost
to **fray** of **dark**

of moments dread
by dark affairs
to pace our hearts
with such despair

a distance grew
within our minds
as spiraled love
had soon declined

but as she wept
within our nest

```
i shared a verse
to ease distress
```

my care portrays
in every way
cast dread away
so long you stay

as children fade
a grief designs
of pain endured
a mind refined

from book of fear
the words unveil
a sorrowed tale
by your avail

> *now of a rhyme*
> *in* ***lost*** *detail*
> *of stories old*
> ***a tale in tale***

```
there was a hare
for she was good
in meadows dark
by darkest wood

her den prepared
as children came
of mind and beat
by songs of same

thru seasons dark
they sing and play
and feast and grow
and dance and pray

as loving hare
gave children care
she swayed a verse
to void despair
```

our somber song
is just and good
so long we heed
the darkest wood

for at the edge
of darkest wood
the wolf of dark

will eat you good

her dire grace
was ever swayed
as ***children*** heed
to ward dismay

when seasons came
the ***children*** play
tho few betrayed
and ran astray

not much aware
to their own way
they ever fled
so far away

they met the ***edge***
of ***darkest wood***
and so the ***wolf***
had ate them good

as ***children*** heard
a psalm bestowed
a choir formed
of somber woes

and of the ***hare***
a rend to mind
as pain reminds
by dark design

> *a **promise** made*
> *as **children** play*
> *so near she stays*
> *to heed the **fray***

then seasons came
as ***children*** played
tho few betrayed
and ran astray

to ***children*** dear
she made them hear
to ***stay the den***
till she was near

she met the ***edge***
of ***darkest wood***
and saw the ***wolf***
and ***children*** good

with fervid grace
our ***wolf*** enraged
but ***hare*** surmised

and soon engaged

for what of ***hare***
from nimble ways
with subtle step
and swift arrays

to snag a ***child***
within her maw
and seek the ***den***
by keen withdraw

as ***hare*** had fled
by hops to bound
the gales imposed
a ***howled*** resound

thru ***darkest wood***
and darkest ***fray***
the ***den*** was met
as ***children*** pray

by which our ***hare***
with loving care
had gathered round
for warmth to share

of ***children*** loved
by hearts entail
by grief availed
her songs prevail

thus ***hare*** endures
her notions from
the songs of ***fear***
as motions come

by ***book*** and ***tale***
in verse we say
by ballads dark
this is our way

when fears avail
a mind prevails
and so we end
a tale in tale

> *the **book** of **fear***
> *had then enclosed*
> *by **dark** and song*
> *a **tale** composed*

our ***child*** grew
by then to part
by sad farewell
a rend of heart

of which we give
a sack to spare
and ***dill*** to share
for hungered care

a cold to ward
by torches spark
to claim a hearth
within the **dark**

by book of **fear**
to cast a spell
to craft an ***orb***
of viewing well

so she may find
the way to **hill**
if **dark** is cruel
or much to thrill

our **lady** cried
by grief to tame
with ***children*** gone
not much to claim

and to our end
a storm had came
our ***haven*** wrecked
to ***fields*** the same

tho from the **edge**
there was a man
the **rebel** from
this ***tale*** began

her **rebel** dear
she once adored
came with a spark
of love restored

with plot devised
they fled the **hill**
tho from the rain
she then grew ill

and as she nests
in **more dark wood**
the **rebel** set
for **dark** for good

and from a chill
and wicked ill
our **lady** laid
till she was still

then from the ***west***
a **bear** had came
for **lady** dear

by which to maim

but as the **bear**
put mind to mind
her visions seen
by ***past*** defined

and of her frame
the **bear** detained
then set for **hill**
thru chilling rain

and as she laid
on earthly ***fields***
the **bear** had tread
to **edge** concealed

from ***haven*** dark
i soon appeared
to find my love
in cold austere

to her i swept
for her i wept
but ever kept
to love inept

then held her near
my cold to source
and then professed
with songs remorse

oh lady dear
my heart to rend
your beat of dark
has come to end

our song was sound
as ways were tame
of dark and good
our joy to claim

and of our love
by solemn oath
a lasting ring
to bind us both

our sources rich
of rain and dill
from caring ways
our song to fill

to children dear
took as my own

devising care
to sullied known

as lovers loved
we never swayed
but ever stayed
by promise made

and all to ask
of you in kind
a home to roam
a nest defined

but all a loss
as seasons fell
a past rebelled
by love withheld

for of your mind
a feelings game
familiar ways
lead to disdain

tho of a fault
but mine alone
as wicked past
was not atoned

a wandered song
was set by fear
and love unreal
for rebel dear

your sire once
took to allude
this was to ward
the self from you

from ballads dark
we teach a verse
the sullied red
are ever cursed

and of her frame
i took to claim
to set for earth
by ***graves*** to name

by sacred rite
as beats resign
by **dark** and ***dead***
a verse in kind

a song to bless
ascending forth
as stone and twig
are lit for warmth

and as the flame
ignites your mound
from fading songs
a peace is found

we pray the loss
by honored cause
now moment comes
for silent pause

from fallen ***veils***
a psalm to grace
and on the ground
an ***iris*** placed

as **moon** had sung
such somber songs
tho soon to fade
thru **dark** prolong

and of this deed
our **bear** had saw
as notions grave
compelled an awe

thus **bear** had set
for **more dark wood**
to seek more ***dead***
for **ghost** of good

and of my path
i guide in ways
to tending ***fields***
and keeping ***graves***

but of the ***fields***
were ***dill*** to claim
thus **chickyns** came
and soon i maimed

for of the ***meats***
to sooner trade
to **bear** of **dark**
a tribute paid

thus **bear** and i
had found a peace
by book of **fear**
and **dark** release

to form a ***bond***

to long inspire
our art to craft
by ***graves*** entire

thus here we sit
by hearth of fire
as readers dark
in ways conspired

a vengeance burns
for books of dark
the fear to reap
in stories arc

now heed the edge
and gaze around
my shadow fear
in dark surrounds

the **ghost** in turn
had soon displayed
the darkest ***scythe***
by which to slay

to make its way
to **edge** of wood
where ***shadow*** met
his end for good

then somber hymns
of **fear** rebelled
by such a scene
the **dark** beheld

as **fear** disowns
and songs ascend
the **ghost** extends
this is my end

my reader friend
so sound in beat
by book of fear
i claim defeat

tho curses dark
endowed by fate
say you can fare
no more than hate

> *and of a guise*
> *our song implies*

*as **readers** fall*
*our **moon** will rise*

*a **veil** foreseen*
with moves serene
took cadent dance
on thru our scene

*to find the **book***
*of **fear** disowned*
to sing the song
*of **dark** atoned*

*as **fear** conveys*
a darkest trance
*the **moon** partakes*
in darkest dance

by which we join
our beat to blame
the advent sways
*of **dark** acclaim*

but of this song
came dark despair
*for **fear** was more*
*than **moon** can fare*

tho ways of dark
are good and just
*as **fear** decays*
*to **pine** lit **dust***

*as **readers** fall*
soon others rise
as such are terms
this tale implies

*a **fear** to fray*
by darkest fame
*but **fear** to play*
by darkest game

and of my ways
to then extend
a darkest scythe
while fear amends

for reaping those
along your path
tho blade is just
my scythe is wrath

and now i leave
as curses fade
as book of dark
must be repaid

a haunting fades
and frames define
while gaze designs
from ***white*** to ***pine***

come near my bear
my grisly friend
to nest and rest
till songs ascend

then **bear** arose
by his request
to mend our **ghost**
with eager steps

he strums the **bear**
with such finesse
my bear of dark
be eased and rest

as beats embrace
a warmth divests
then came a hymn
as **moon** protests

with mind adrift
his song to claim
as ***veils*** of **moon**
took to his frame

our **ghost** ascends
by veiled embrace
as **bear** had wept
a sorrowed grace

from faded psalms
an honored cause
a moment mourned
by silent pause

and of this deed
the **moon** adored
by ballads dark
a somber score

tho of his song
while ever fades

for of our ways
no more delays

we beckon **hound**
to sooner chase
the **darkest wood**
in solemn pace

our ***tale*** to end
with ***syntax*** tying
from darkest demise
an anodyne scrying

> *but as we diverge*
> *i offer you this*
> *a subtle insight*
> *redeeming remiss*

> *the darkest path*
> *to dance therein*
> *is reaping **books***
> *from land to brim*

> *and with a psalm*
> *under our **moon***
> *a **dark** to claim*
> *in broken tune*

> ***a ballad dark***
> *by hindered flow*
> *tho of our **moon***
> *to never know*

> *we cross the **void***
> *by songs of **moon***
> *to end a **ballad***
> *so **dark** attuned*

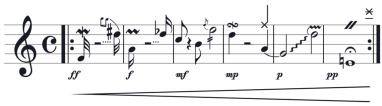
> *tho never fear*
> *for tales append*
> ***the ballad grim***
> *to soon ascend*

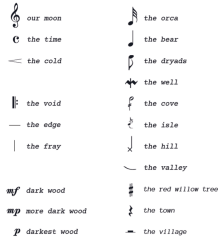
> *what ever guides*
> *us thru the **dark***

while ever lost
we find our mark

the dark

composed by
voidance





if ever to trace
my cyber tricks
i can be found
@voidance6

> *formalities…*

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> *jinxes*
> *ours as*
> *voidance*
> *i reign*

every love i knew
rhymed with you
but nothing
rhymed with us